The Nation

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MAY 8, 1913.

The Week

The tariff bill goes safely through the House. The predicted splitting open of the Democratic party has not yet come, but we must be patient. There is still the Senate. It is to the Senate that humanity (protected), with all its fears, with all its hope of future years, is looking for relief. There is, no doubt, excellent precedent for such fond expectations. With the lower house, a large body whose numbers exclude the possibility of real deliberation, a body made up of men painfully aware of the directness and immediacy of their responsibility to the people, nothing much could be done. Only in the calm atmosphere of the Senate chamber can the voice of reason make itself heard, the voice of reason protesting against the reduction of the duty on citrus fruit because "it takes a citrus ten years to develop," the voice of reason protesting against undue haste, as Senator Burton fears, in making changes in the economic system of a nation, said undue haste extending only over a period of thirty-odd years. But the indications are that the Senate, too, is about to succumb to the undue haste which the country at large calls for; and the approaching election of Senators by popular vote is expected to encourage this departure from the old-style "deliberation."

Secretary Redfield dwells with much satisfaction on the big volume of our foreign trade, as shown by the figures for the nine months of the current fiscal year ending March 31. The total of exports and imports is $3,300,000,000; and, as the Secretary points out, this rate, if continued, will make the total for the fiscal year $4,400,000,000—a figure far in excess of any preceding record. To reckon in this way is, of course, hazardous; but the same conclusion is reached if we compare the total for the nine months with the corresponding figure of a year ago. The increase has been nearly $400,000,000—divided, as it happens, evenly between exports and imports, the increase being a little less than $200,000,000 in each case. Allowing the same rate of increase for the last quarter of the fiscal year, we should have a total increase of about $530,000,000; and, the total volume of our foreign trade for the preceding fiscal year having been $3,858,000,000, this would make the present year's total nearly $4,400,000,000. Last year, in its turn, broke all records, as did the preceding year, the total for the fiscal year 1911 having been $3,577,000,000. For the five years before that, the figure had been in the neighborhood of the three-billion mark, it being $2,975,000,000 in 1906 and $3,303,000,000 in 1910, while the highest mark was touched in 1907, when it stood at $3,315,000,000. It should not be forgotten, in considering these figures, that, while they show a most remarkable growth of our trade, as compared with former times—and especially a vast increase in exports of manufactures—a very considerable deduction must be made, so far as their actual significance is concerned, for the world-wide rise of prices which is automatically reflected in them.

Secretary McAdoo's announcement that, beginning with next June, all national banks holding deposits of public money will be required to pay 2 per cent. interest on such deposits, merely extends the scope of the Act of 1908. It provided that regular or temporary depositaries of such funds should pay to the Government "interest at such rate as the Secretary of the Treasury may prescribe; not less, however, than 1 per cent. upon the average monthly amount of such deposits," and that the rate should be uniform throughout the United States. Secretary MacVeagh had required a rate of 2 per cent. on such public deposits as were "inactive"; that is to say, on those which were for special reasons not subject to recall in the routine operations of the Treasury. On public deposits which were constantly subject to such recall, and which made up by far the greater part of the account, Mr. MacVeagh imposed only the 1 per cent. minimum interest charge. This ruling he based on the fact that the banks must not only be prepared for repayment of such deposits on call, but are required to pledge Government bonds with the Treasury as security.

Undoubtedly, this second requirement somewhat altered the status of Government deposits, as compared, for instance, with balances deposited by interior banks with the larger city institutions, on which a 2 per cent. interest rate is habitually paid. Secretary McAdoo, however, is clearly right in fixing a higher rate at the present time, because the condition of the general money market is such as to warrant it. When the rate is made discretionary with the Treasury such considerations should properly govern his action. But it should be kept in mind that the status of Government deposits, under our very imperfect banking and currency system, is itself anomalous. Neither the Bank of England nor the Bank of France pays any interest on deposits of public money, although they hold the greater part of the funds collected from taxation. But those institutions are the prescribed fiscal agents of their respective Governments, and are obliged to perform certain duties for the Treasury, such as transferring public funds, free of expense, from one Treasury agent or office to another, where they may be required for public disbursement. In the Aldrich bill for a central reserve institution, it was similarly provided that this depositary should hold the cash balance of the Government, but should perform the duties of fiscal agent free of charge and should therefore pay no interest on the public deposits.

It is the hollowest pretence to assert that the presence of a Japanese element in California amounting to less than 2 per cent. of the population constitutes a menace to white supremacy or to the integrity of the white race. Nor can the occupation by the Japanese of four-fifths of one per cent. of the cultivable area of the State constitute an economic menace. In the field of labor competition the California Board of Labor Statistics reports: "The average wages for both Japanese and Chinese regularly employed and receiving board, $1.396 and $1.406, respectively, are higher than those for 'miscellaneous white' men, $1.311, and Italians $1.108. 'Miscellaneous white' men were paid $1.889 per day without board, as against $1.623

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paid to the Japanese." But the essence of the matter is not in the comparatively insignificant economic rôle played by the Japanese in California to-day, but in the fact that their numbers are steadily declining. The "problem" is getting to be less and less of a problem with time. The fact that the Japanese Government is loyally living up to its promise to discourage emigration to this country is, of course, only one more reason why we should violate our treaty obligations and the elementary laws of fair dealing. It would never do for white men to resemble the Japanese in anything.

Mr. Dan Hanna's Cleveland *Leader* has come out flatly for an amalgamation of Republicans and Progressives. Mr. Hanna goes much further than even Mr. Munsey, the original patentee of the holding-company plan. It is no third party which is here contemplated, that shall take over the assets—with none of the liabilities—of the Republican and the Bull Moose parties. The *Leader* advocates a course of action which shall "bring back to authority and service a Republican party purified and popularized," a party which shall "return to its high mission brought nearer the masses by its chastisement." Here, evidently, is the feeling that the Bull Moose organization is less a real party than a "kick," a sacred secession after the old Roman fashion, a hunger strike, anything but an absolute cutting loose from old moorings. Mr. Hanna looks across the State line and notes what is happening to the Progressives in Michigan. He looks east by south and notes what is happening to the sacred protectionist principle at Washington. In the face of adversity he finds that blood is thicker than water. What Col. Roosevelt's feelings are in the matter it is difficult to say. Probably he doesn't care. Even if Munsey and Hanna and Perkins and Flinn should prove recreant, he has Miss Jane Addams and Judge Ben Lindsey with him.

The confirmation of Charles P. Neill as United States Commissioner of Labor Statistics is matter for sincere satisfaction. President Wilson has done an excellent thing in renewing this nomination of a tried and faithful official, not a member of his own party, in the face of opposition manifested by rejection of the nomination both when made by Mr. Taft and when first made by himself. The opposition in the Senate was, indeed, not based on grounds of partisanship or of spoilsmongering, but its success would none the less have been deplorable. Some of the Southern Senators have objected to Mr. Neill on account of the character of certain reports relating to labor conditions in Southern States, issued by the Bureau of Labor while under his charge. But no one who knows Mr. Neill and his record doubts either his uprightness or his ability.

Every boss has his own way of doing things. Our own Murphy had a word of simple greeting with the President in the presence of whoever happened to be in the room. Roger Sullivan, of Illinois, prefers a half hour of private conference in the White House. But Thomas R. Taggart, of Indiana, does not go to Washington at all. He stays at home and plans to extend his grip upon the Democratic organization. In his first step in that direction, he has been repulsed. His candidate for Postmaster of Indianapolis, urged upon Wilson by Representative Korbly, has been rejected in favor of a "forward-looking" Democrat who possesses abilities more suited to the position than mere political instinct. And the next plum upon which Mr. Taggart's eye is fixed, the Mayoralty of Indianapolis, is not so close as it was a few days ago. Instead of the nomination going by default to a machine choice, the candidacy of a well-known citizen, with positive achievements to his credit in civic improvements, has been announced in opposition to the Taggart nominee.

A notable legal victory over prejudice and oppression has been won by colored people in Baltimore, where the West segregation ordinance has been declared invalid. By means of this precious act it was sought to establish a colored ghetto in Baltimore. A previous ordinance having been declared invalid, this new one was drawn with the greatest care and all possible ingenuity. It constituted a new crime—that of moving into a block in which are both whites and negroes. Remaining there was also a crime, and in order to make it seem fair, it was made to apply to both whites and blacks. After taking months to consider it, the judge declared it invalid on the ground that, if enforced strictly, every block in which there was a mixed population would have to be vacated. The judge carefully avoided passing upon the merits of the case, beyond saying that the framers of the ordinance "in the endeavor to please certain interests have overlooked the rights of citizens generally." There is some talk of an appeal, but there is a general feeling that this will not amount to anything.

Now that Mr. Mellen has revealed the fact that he gave $50,000 to Roosevelt's campaign fund in 1904, won't the Colonel explain whether this had anything to do with his frequent complimentary references in public to the president of the New Haven? He used to quote that gentleman with unction, and refer to him as the type of a sensible railway man who knew that government regulation, Roosevelt fashion, could do no harm. President Mellen was as anxious, however, as Roosevelt's other good angel, Mr. George W. Perkins, to do good by stealth. He made a contribution, but as he was fully aware that it was demanded of him only as a railway president, he thought it but right that the company should refund the money by means of a mysterious stock transaction. This appeared on the books as if it were a personal profit of $102,000 for Mr. Mellen; but now, rather than rest under that false appearance, he states that the money was really all given to politicians. Of how many other concealed gifts of the kind was Roosevelt a beneficiary in 1904? After all that has been disclosed, he might as well now order the full publication of the accounts of that year.

A kind word or two for that latest enemy of the people, the pernicious middleman, is deducible from an interesting summary, given by the *World*, of the Federal Government's investigations into the economics of milk production. Tests made at the government experiment stations in New Jersey indicate that milk of a good quality cannot be produced at less than 4 cents a quart. Actually, the farmer receives, on the yearly average, 3½ cents a quart. Milk of good quality sells in New York city

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at 9 cents a quart. Here is an enormous difference of 5½ cents between what the farmer gets and what the ultimate consumer pays. But this difference is not to be explained by the intervention of a long succession of middlemen. Here are no commission merchants, jobbers, wholesalers, and retailers, each with his blood tax. The same business firm that takes the milk from the farmer places it at the consumer's door; and one middleman does not seem too much under any system of commodity distribution. The natural inference is that we have been tempted of late to exaggerate the "illegitimate" profits of the men who stand between the producer and the consumer. How much of the apparently enormous increase over the original cost is due to those legitimate factors we used to study about in college, "time-value" and "place-value," which must always be added to the original value of the raw product?

Of Brooklyn's army of school children, nearly 250,000 in number, 30,000 come to their classes hungry—so at least we are told. The figures are based on a series of investigations conducted by "sixteen members of the Junior League," who have reported their findings to the Bureau of Charities. The Bureau's reports account for 8,795 children in twelve schools. Of these, it was found that 3,178 children had only tea or coffee and bread for breakfast. One thousand children came to school without any breakfast. Instructive as these figures are, one cannot help wishing that the Junior League might make a canvass of the section of Manhattan Borough below Chambers Street and find out how many bank cashiers, brokers' clerks, lawyers, engineers, and newspaper men come down "hungry" to their offices after breakfasting only on bread and tea or coffee; also, how many of these same brokers' clerks and newspaper writers come to the city without any breakfast as a result of trying to catch the 8:19 for the city. One wonders how the French, a nation notoriously addicted to bread and coffee for breakfast, have managed to render such admirable service to the cause of civilization. One also wonders why a question so really important as the under-nourishment of school children cannot be dealt with by investigators equipped with an ordinary knowledge of arithmetic and with common-sense.

The Bible leads Victor Hugo by a narrow margin in San Antonio. Of thirteen leading citizens polled by the San Antonio *Light*, six place the Bible among their favorite books and five name "Les Misérables." This showing is all the more remarkable when one considers that Dickens occurs only five times, with "A Tale of Two Cities" twice. Putting aside the hypothesis that San Antonio has recently been visited by a cyclonic book agent selling a forty-volume set of Victor Hugo in half-morocco on the subscription plan, we are forced to conclude that San Antonio's reading taste is predominantly ethical and educational, which is more than can be said for metropolitan book centres. As one scans the list of San Antonio's favorite books—Spencer, Carlyle, Macaulay, Milton, Byron, Dickens, Emerson, Bryce—the law of book distribution in the United States becomes plain. Texas and Wyoming absorb the numerous reprints of the classics which are constantly poured forth. New York and Philadelphia absorb the stories about Gibson lovers on a deserted island and red-blooded Texas cowboys.

Is it not as plain as a pikestaff that the formal celebration of a century of peace between two nations is bound to lead to bloodshed? It is upon that foundation of Cubist logic that British suffragettes and Laborites and Irish irreconcilables are protesting against the contemplated ceremonies in connection with the hundredth anniversary of the signing of the Treaty of Ghent. We don't imagine that "General" Drummond and her followers are really convinced that an affirmation of Anglo-American amity will mean war with Germany. It is simply too good an opportunity for throwing a few stones through a window; and if it happens to be the windows of the temple of peace, that doesn't matter. To sabotage a peace mission is piquant novelty and good advertising. Keeping this fact in mind, we may steer our way through the argument that the peace of the world is promoted by warship competition, and that the peace of the world is endangered when two nations express the desire to l've at peace with each other.

The formal recognition of the Chinese republic by our Government is the latest manifestation of democratic diplomacy on the part of the United States, as opposed to dollar diplomacy. The intricacies of a situation like that which now confronts the Chinese republic may frequently render an act friendly in intention one of doubtful helpfulness. Thus there are those who maintain that by recognizing the present Chinese régime, Mr. Wilson is strengthening the party of Yuan Shi-Kai against the more democratic party headed by Dr. Sun Yat-Sen. But such an argument, while it would apply to Mexico, where patently a Government of reactionary tendencies based on violence is in power, will not apply to China, where we have as yet no reason to suppose that one element is for progress and another for reaction. Time must show that. The clash of parties will undoubtedly be forthcoming at Peking, but for the present we are bound to assume that we can best serve the interests of the Chinese people by extending to them our formal expression of sympathy and confidence.

'Kipling has just produced his first play, in one act, but in the same week the last contest was held for the English Cup by professional football teams. This event must have prompted him to repeat what he once wrote about "the muddied oaf at the goal," for the crowd of spectators numbered no less than 121,000! This was, to be sure, a record, but it is significant of the vast interest taken by the English public in professional football. We suppose that, under the finest weather conditions, and with college rivalry at its pitch, no more than 45,000 Americans ever got together to see a football match. The question is whether they do these things better in England—or worse. It is pointed out that the audience of 121,000 was largely made up of workingmen. This meant a lost day for the majority of them, to say nothing of lost shillings in the betting, which is the worst feature of these games. On the other hand, we have the familiar defence of a day in the open for artisans, exciting sport, and the zest of an extra holiday. It would hardly be safe to argue that England is going to the dogs simply because 121,000 witnessed a game between 22.

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THE NATION AND CALIFORNIA.

Secretary Bryan's statements in Sacramento on Saturday, together with the messages which he sent to President Wilson and received from him, leave a sense as of a frustrated mission. This is borne out by the boastful utterances of Gov. Johnson. He announces that he will sign the anti-alien bill—meaning the anti-Japanese bill—passed by the Legislature, after giving the President a "reasonable" time to examine it and to communicate with him about it, if Mr. Wilson desires to do so. His whole attitude is that of one triumphantly glancing towards Washington, and saying, with the air of a politician successful in his manœuvring for position: "It's your next move."

So it is; and what the nature of that move must finally be, there is, in our opinion, no doubt. The nation will have to assert itself. We have only praise for the course which President Wilson and Secretary Bryan have thus far followed in this California matter. They have been patient and considerate. They have stretched a point to show themselves conciliatory towards the Governor and Legislature of California. Mr. Bryan's journey to Sacramento, to confer at first hand, was not only an unprecedented act, it was an unexampled courtesy to a State. But tact and forbearance cease to be virtues when persistence in them imperils a vital principle. In all this affair, the last word, by both right and duty, rests with the Government of the United States. And when the need comes to speak that word, it must make perfectly plain to all the world that no one of the States will be permitted to trample upon an obligation of all the States. If Gov. Johnson persists in setting himself up against President Wilson, he must be taught as emphatically as Gov. Altgeld was taught by President Cleveland, that there are certain clear Federal powers interference with which by a State the national Executive will not brook.

It is, of course, to be hoped that any open clash of the sort may not be necessary. Various possibilities of delay are referred to in the dispatches. Mr. Bryan has held out the distinct hope that, if California would not be precipitate, relief and adjustment might be had by diplomatic negotiations. One suggested method of cooling off is to submit the Californian anti-Japanese legislation to a referendum. That the result of this would be doubtful is admitted even by the impetuous members of the Legislature. They express the fear that the vote in Southern California might overcome that in the northern part of the State. This report lets in one more ray of light upon an issue which has so many appearances of being manufactured. A tiny element in the population, occupying an infinitesimal fraction of the land, can hardly be throwing a great State into such convulsions as the politicians would have us believe. We may reasonably hope, therefore, that the sober second thought may yet have its turn in California.

If it does not, however, the thing that will have to be done is not in the least doubt. There has been a good deal of loose talk about the "reserved rights" of a State to pass such land-legislation as is pending in California. Congressman Kent of that State sent a telegram home alleging that treaties had nothing to do with the case. But the particular treaty with Japan has everything to do with it. There are no reserved rights of the States whatever in the matter of treaties. They gave those up in the Constitution as absolutely as they did the right to levy customs taxes. Treaties are negotiated by the President, not a Governor, are ratified by the Senate of the United States, not by a State Legislature, and when ratified are the "supreme law of the land," by which the judges in every State shall be bound, "anything in the Constitution or laws of any State to the contrary notwithstanding." This indicates at once a way in which the President may proceed. In case the anti-Japanese law is finally found to be as flatly in violation of our treaty with Japan as the different versions of its tenor and effect seem to show, Mr. Wilson can notify Japan that he will immediately have the legislation taken into the courts, where it is certain to be declared invalid. This should be accompanied by plain and firm notice to the authorities of California. They must be made to understand that any action by them either disregarding a treaty or embroiling us with a foreign country, will not be tolerated. It is not a question of usurpation or bullying or grandiose display. The matter is one simply of national dignity and good faith, resting upon unquestioned power. This being so, the State, in the ultimate decision, must give way to the Nation.

IS CONGRESS DECLINING?

"Democracy seems incapable in many cases of creating an Assembly representing itself to which it can pay the tribute of respect." This hard saying is quoted from a recent address by Mr. Arthur Balfour on the House of Commons. In that body he had seen many changes since he first entered it thirty-nine years ago, and he could not deny that some of those changes had impaired its prestige. He would not concede any distinct deterioration in the membership. It was as honest and, taking one House with another, it was as able as it had ever been. "But I have to admit," pursued Mr. Balfour, "that I think we stand less well in the opinion of the country. I do not think that a debate in the House of Commons is looked to with the same respect or interest or attention as it was when I was a younger politician. If that be so, it is a great tragedy."

Similar doubts and fears have been expressed of late in regard to Congress. Particularly has this been the case with the Senate. Our second chamber has been well-nigh reconstituted within the past ten years. Any one familiar with it as it was at the beginning of President Roosevelt's Administration, could not fail to be startled by the change that it presents to-day. It is not merely that so many familiar old faces are gone. Time and the fortunes of politics will bring in their changes. But the complexion of the Senate is not simply different, it is altered. A composite photograph would show a variation in the type. In place of the good gray heads, like Senator Hoar's, and of figures looking every inch a Senator, we see, first of all, a body of much younger men, and then a prevalent bearing which is more commonplace than one used to observe from the Senate galleries, and which may be called, without offence, the business presence. More than one visitor in Washington has been heard to grieve at the transformation, which seems to many a clear indication of a decline.

Of conditions at the other end of the Capitol, not so much is said. Frequent change in personnel is something like a rule in the House of Representatives.

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It is the first to be shaken by political upheavals. Men come and go quickly, and are forgotten. Last year's election swept a great many new members into the House, whose stay in Washington will be brief. But for the time their thronging there gives the House a new aspect. Yet no one alleges any marked decay in its moral fibre; and its average of ability has not conspicuously fallen off. It is too soon to judge finally of the effect of the new seating arrangements of the House upon the interest and closeness of its debating. In this country it has been true for many years, as Mr. Balfour states is now the case with Parliament, that the discussions of Congress are not followed by the people with more than a languid attention. In that respect it would be difficult to make out any decline, or even any appreciable change.

The whole subject is one beset by "the pathetic fallacy." It is largely a matter of individual judgment, for precise external tests are hard to come by and apply, and the personal equation will creep in. One's early impressions of a Legislature or a Congress are apt to be favorable, and will remain to color the later opinions which one forms. Can this be the same Senate which once so imposed itself upon my imagination? Is it possible that these bustling and matter-of-fact Senators in pepper-and-salt clothes have replaced the majestic-looking men in black whom I used to see here? Such comparisons are natural, but they are misleading. A young man of to-day might find the actual Senate as interesting and even, at times, as impressive as his father found the Senate of 1890. It was a little later than that year that Senator Hoar made a speech denying that the Senate had degenerated. Some Senator of long memory could perhaps make out to-day as good a case as Senator Hoar then did.

All these matters are relative. "Pristine purity" will not always bear examination. The number of "scoundrels" in the Continental Congress was certified to with emphasis by John Adams. As a rule, the golden age—which is always a generation behind—was not so golden as we are apt to think, and the iron or brass age upon us is not so unrelieved by better qualities as we are tempted to imagine. On the question of the repute and power of Congress or Parliament a great many things have to be taken into the account before a considerate judgment can be formed. Times change, and manners change with them. New forms of influencing the public rise up to displace or modify the old. For example, the extraordinarily multiplied means in our day of carrying on discussion of public affairs outside the halls of Congress cannot but have had their effect in diverting attention somewhat from Congressional debates. If Mr. Balfour, with all his criticisms and apprehensions, could still affirm that he is "an optimist" as regards the House of Commons, no American need feel that there are such signs of decay in Congress as to make him despair of its future.

WILSON IN NEW JERSEY.

When Mr. Wilson sets out to make a new precedent, he does it so quietly and simply that not all are aware of the significance of his action. His return to New Jersey for two days of speechmaking on State issues was preceded by no thundering in the index. He merely said, when he was Governor, that he should come back as President to go before the people, in case the Legislature burked the bill for jury reform, and he has been true to his word. That seems uneventful. People may wonder a little that he could thus break away from his engrossing duties in Washington; they may exchange guesses about the result of his venture; but few of them perceive the full meaning of this novel act by a President of the United States.

For many years Presidents have assumed the right to have a good deal to say about the politics of their own States. In that matter they have long been freely consulted and generally deferred to. It was so with Grover Cleveland and New York. Not all of his interventions here were successful, but he intervened. After his second election he appealed publicly to the Legislature not to choose Edward Murphy United States Senator, but chosen Murphy was nevertheless. President Roosevelt's practice is still fresh in all minds. He ordered the election of Wadsworth as Speaker of the Assembly. He brought about the election of Root to the Senate. Nothing in the State was, in fact, too small for Mr. Roosevelt to take cognizance of, nothing too large for him to meddle with. But not even he ventured to come in person to appeal to the people against the Legislature. He was content, as were McKinley and Taft in their dealings with Ohio politics, to send messages and to be represented by friendly spokesmen. Woodrow Wilson came to speak for himself.

His course in doing so is to be read, first, in the light of his continuing interest in the affairs of New Jersey. He does not wish his work in that State undone. The remaining pledges which he and his party made to the voters he desires to see carried out. Above all, he is determined to prevent, if possible, the return of that system of sinister control in New Jersey which for years sank the Democratic party of that State in defeat and disgrace. It was on this point that the President was most explicit and biting on his first day of speaking. He did not hesitate to name names. The ears of the New Jersey "Jims" must have tingled as he was speaking. Who they are, what they represent, how they go about their nefarious work, nobody who heard Mr. Wilson could have been left in any doubt. The arraignment of the men and their methods was bold in the extreme, and bids fair to be effective.

Whether it proves to be or not, whether or not the Legislature at the approaching special session enacts the bill for jury reform over which it was deadlocked in February, President Wilson will at any rate have accomplished another purpose which it is evident that he had in mind. This is to make his thought clear on the general political situation in the country, and to put beyond all question his determination to be the leader of his party. He had some things to say to New Jersey, but he also had some things to say to the nation. Jersey bosses got their warning, but neither were Democratic schemers and marplots at Washington let go without due admonition. Mr. Wilson's speeches were local, yet at the same time national. His cool and searching analysis of the last Presidential election, with his inference that the Democrats were by it merely put on probation, was coupled with the deliberate serving of notice on those within the party who are intriguing against the execution of the popular will, that if they do not yield they

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will be crushed. The words were uttered in New Jersey, but they were intended for the whole country.

This is clearly the large and final significance of President Wilson's campaigning for two days in New Jersey within two months of his entering the White House. He said that he should be a talking President, and already it is plain that he means to make free use of the one voice to which the entire nation will listen. He let it be known that he should be a President with policies, that he should spare no effort to execute them, that he should be very specific and not be afraid of being personal, if necessary, and that he should brook no challenge of his party leadership. That he fully meant all this, his coming to New Jersey wrote large. He has begun the great experiment. That in it he puts his political fortunes at hazard is obvious. The risks are great. The test will be severe. President Wilson will be called a dictator. His interference will be resented. But this will not matter, if only he show wisdom in choosing his issues, and if his old courage and skill in championing righteous causes before the people do not fail him.

"THE PERFECT AMBASSADOR."

The long delay in selecting Ambassadors and Ministers, though in at least some cases the need of new men is urgent, is probably due in part to the difficulty in finding just the right appointees. What the precise qualities are which make a successful diplomat, has been disputed from time immemorial. The maxims and wise instances have a way of contradicting one another. Even the old jokes about being sent to "lie abroad" for one's country, and about an enormous capacity for Rhenish wine, without falling under the table, being better than a knowledge of the Twelve Tables, are scarcely examples of speaking a true or helpful word in jest. To be sure, there are some Executives who profess to be able to detect the highest diplomatic gifts on sight. It will be remembered that Dear Maria was told that Bellamy would make "a corking Ambassador." But that, after all, was in confidence; and few Presidents can be so sure of their own judgment. Several of them have had occasion ruefully to recall Walter Bagehot's remark that a diplomatic officer in a foreign country must be "not only an agent, but a spectacle." Too many American Ministers and Ambassadors have indeed been spectacles—to gods and men.

That the difficulty in making proper Ambassadorial appointments is one of long standing, appears in a manuscript which was written by a French plenipotentiary of the seventeenth century, Louis Rousseau de Chamoy. Himself an envoy of France to the German Diet, and otherwise versed in the foreign politics of the day, he wrote, mainly for his own amusement, a sort of handbook of diplomacy which he called "L'Idée du parfait Ambassadeur." It was dedicated to his chief, the Minister of State, but reposed for more than two hundred years in the pigeon-holes of the Foreign Office, until it was discovered and printed by a modern diplomat, Louis Delavaud. An account of the work is given in the Paris *Temps* by Gaston Deschamps.

It is somewhat amusing, and not without instruction, to find that the questions which are vexing us to-day were gravely discussed by this experienced Frenchman, without coming to a definite conclusion. Take the matter of wealth and display. Certainly, declares this gentleman of the King's chamber, it is well that an Ambassador be rich. Lavish expenditure "impresses and pleases the public," which judges the success of an Ambassador by the magnificence of his table and of his service. He will find many advantages in the conversation of eminent persons whom his elegant hospitality is able to attract, and will put himself in the way of settling certain questions over a glass of rare wine which perhaps cannot be disposed of in any other way. Still, M. de Chamoy hastens to add, it would be a mistake to suppose that riches are indispensable in an Ambassador. Ostentation may repel; and, besides, the possession of a splendid equipage and ability to give great banquets do not necessarily imply that a man is cut out for large affairs. The skilled man of brains, though with moderate means, may succeed where the rich but stupid diplomat will surely fail. So there you are, in 1697 as well as in 1913!

In the perfect Ambassador the matter of personal appearance must not be overlooked. He should have, affirms the author, a fine face and noble bearing. The public naturally attributes power and importance to a man of distinguished port. A modern example might be cited in the person of Sir Rennell Rodd, lately British Ambassador in Rome. Earlier in his career he was sent on a special mission to Abyssinia. Himself about six feet four inches in height, Sir Rennell associated with him three or four other Englishmen of equally strapping proportions, and by sheer physical impressiveness was able to carry his point with the wondering Abyssinians. By all means let us have Ambassadors with eye like Mars to threaten or command. Yet, softly, urges our hedging French authority, who shows by his balancings how good a diplomat he was; impressive looks are desirable, but it must not be forgotten that the very greatest talents may be found in an undersized man. But though of presence weak, he must not be in speech contemptible. For "eloquence" is the prime quality in the Ambassador, according to De Chamoy. "In vain will a prince entrust him with his interests if he is not able to speak and write in terms commensurable with the dignity of his sovereign."

Shall the "parfait Ambassadeur" be accompanied by an "ambassadrice"? This is one of the questions discussed in the treatise. The writer comes out strong on the side of the angels. "A wife may be of the greatest assistance to an Ambassador." Granting that some women are indiscreet, there are many who are prudent and quite capable of keeping secrets. Still, there are certain diplomatic ladies, De Chamoy confesses, whose arrogance and talkativeness make observers regretfully conclude that their husbands would have done better to leave them at home. Thus does this ancient counsellor, this French Polonius of diplomacy, give us to understand that, in "ambassadrice" as well as "ambassadeur," it is the imponderable and elusive personal quality which counts most. If he or she is really fashioned by nature for a diplomatic career, happy is the country which can command their services. But if you ask how the appointing officer is going to be sure of it in advance, this is one of the things that every diplomatist knows, but that no diplomatist will tell.

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THE PASSING OF THE ASTOR HOUSE.

New York, or rather Manhattan, is proverbially indifferent to the relics of its past; yet there must be few citizens, particularly of the older generation, indeed there must be few visitors to the city, who will not pause for a moment to regret the passing of the Astor House. Trinity and St. Paul's, like St. Peter's, still guard little sacred spots in the changing flux of the Wall Street district. They seem safe from the pressure of commerce, though the doors of St. John's are closed. But the Astor House! There is more history suggested by those ancient walls than by any other downtown structure. For here Presidents have lodged and men who shaped the nation's course in its most critical hours. Here foreign visitors flocked, as in later years they went to the Brevoort, the Everett, the Fifth Avenue, and the Windsor, and latterly to the Waldorf-Astoria, the Plaza, the St. Regis, the Hotel Astor, the Ritz-Carlton, and the Vanderbilt. The whole record of the city's growth and development, if not that of the customs and habits of the entire country, may be traced in the history of New York's hostelries.

When the Astor House went up people grumbled because it was so far uptown, and because it was the old story of trade forcing its way into a most exclusive neighborhood, so soon to be Barnumized. Here were homes of aristocrats of commerce and letters, charming in taste, simple and attractive in appearance, built upon shaded streets—and then this hotel came to bring its crowds of sightseers, and draw business around it like a magnet. Soon the *Herald*, then the yellow journal of the day, took a home diagonally opposite to it, and Newspaper Row arose to drive the home-owners further and further uptown. Speedily the Astor House became the centre of the town's life and politics. Great state banquets were given here, and foreign visitors went to it eagerly, for its fame had spread across the seas. The officers of visiting fleets stopped at it as a matter of course. Here Henry Clay heard of his nomination in 1844, and Daniel Webster eight years later learned that he had failed in the Whig Convention of 1852. Pierce, Van Buren, Buchanan, Taylor, Seward, Choate, Douglas, Jefferson Davis, all foregathered here; and then came Lincoln, too, and the young Prince of Wales. Horace Greeley marvelled in 1837 because 647 people slept under its roof on a single night. What would his shade say to the Woolworth building, now next door, or to the new Equitable building, which is to house 18,000 people day by day?

Next one thinks inevitably of the Civil War, for the troops came past this old hotel to be cheered on the way to the front; not only the New York regiments, the Seventh leading, but visiting regiments marched up or down Broadway from the docks to the old "Park Barracks," eager for the more solid encouragement dispensed at the rendezvous. Patriotic committees without number met at the Hotel Astor to save the Union. Riots the old hotel saw more than once—pro-slavery gatherings, then a fierce outbreak or two against the pro-Southern *Herald* across the way, which made that sheet try another tack. Then came the sinister draft riots. The roar of the crowds attacking the *Tribune* office was clearly to be heard behind the closed doors of the Astor, and some of its patrons doubtless drifted across City Hall Park to hear Gov. Seymour make his weak address to the mob, as they may have heard "Ben" Butler in his major-general's uniform stand on the front steps and swear at the poltroons who would light fires in the rear when the army was battling at the front for the nation's life.

Doubtless the Astor ended then its heroic age. It survived to see a new hotel far uptown bearing its historic name. It lost caste, but then obtained new fame by reason of its restaurant. When that closes on May 29 a real institution will have passed. Many a man who has mounted a high stool there for forty years for his noonday repast will feel homeless indeed, and curse the fate that drives him to tables, a Frenchified menu, and to German or French waiters, instead of the honest Irishmen who carve and serve in the rotunda. What wiseacres they have been, to be sure; from their lips has dropped many a pearl of political wisdom, and news as well, culled from the politicians and newspapermen to whom they ministered. A shrewd knowledge of human nature, and a native wit, are theirs—have they not been opening men's pockets and finding their way to their hearts by way of their stomachs these many years? Somehow, one can never think of them as being in unions and led by an Ettor or a Giovannitti, or as living elsewhere than in old Greenwich Village, with never a "Dago" or anybody but an Irishman in sight.

Well, what is to come after? A hotel, we hope. It would be the purest folly for the Astors to build another forty-story building on what remains of their holding after the city takes the corner for the subway. A superb parcel of land the two branches of the family control; but one has only to recall conditions in the real estate field downtown and the vigorous efforts to prevent the great building to be placed on the Equitable lot, to see how absurd would be the building of another skyscraper to-day. But a downtown hotel is needed still, and in it could be retained the glory of the old restaurant. Many a traveller would welcome the opportunity to make his hotel headquarters near the business section and so convenient to Brooklyn and all of Long Island. There are a hundred arguments for a moderate-priced hotel downtown; we trust the Astor managers will heed them when they come to rebuild.

EDUCATION BY THE PEOPLE.

"Hitherto she but ploughs and hammers," wrote Carlyle of America in 1850. And he was repeating and summing up the verdict of a generation of English travellers when he added that painful tribute to "our American cousins": "They have begotten, with a rapidity beyond recorded example, eighteen millions of the greatest bores ever seen in the world before—that hitherto is their feat in History." That was spoken, as Malvolio says, without much mitigation or remorse of voice. Yet the American "bore" of 1850, believing still—in spite of *himself*—in democratic institutions, might have heartened his faith by a retrospect over the history of prophecy. If he had run through a shelf full of the books of travels in the United States written by apprehensive English Tories he would have observed that the critics of democracy had already occupied two distinct positions. In the earlier years of the century they had confidently predicted that a government by the people could not be permanently established. When time, even before the Civil War, seemed to belie that prophecy, they shifted ground, admitted the establishment,

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but proclaimed on many a caustic page that the people were not to be congratulated on their achievement. Popular government, they conceded, might endure, but only to perpetuate a nation of shopkeepers who would employ Reading, 'Riting, and 'Rithmetic merely to put money in their purses. For the bore of 1850 there was an escape from this oppressive prospect by the door of humility. Prophecy had failed once and might be wrong again. He might not be the fulfilment of the democratic dream, but only its pioneer. For him the plough and hammer; for his sons the "pursuit of happiness."

Cherishing we scarcely know what secret hope and vision, he turned now, in the fever of his mid-century business, with unabated vigor to the perfection of his system of popular education—his second great democratic experiment. Upon his common schools he had built high schools and upon his high schools he was now beginning to build his State universities, all dedicated to the proposition that the democracy opens all her doors of opportunity to all her people. What grounds there were in those days for predicting that institutions so constituted and so dedicated must perish from the earth one may discover in those half-dozen preliminary, perfunctory, and unread pages, entitled "History," which are printed in the fat, prosperous-looking catalogues of the great State universities of the West. Established they are beyond the shadow of a doubt. And those who prophesy against the people have advanced to the second stage of criticism. "What, after all," they are asking, "has education by the people accomplished? Does not your 'second great democratic experiment' confirm the results of your first? What has come of your effort to lift yourselves out of the forge and the furrow by your bootstraps? Do you not still plough and hammer? O Demos, where are your spiritual rents? What commerce have you with the skies? Has not this your supereminent organ of popular education, the State university, for its being's end and aim the multiplication of the father's material goods by the son? And must it not be so in the nature of things forever?"

I.

It is not difficult to understand how, warrantably or not, the notion spreads abroad that the State university, with its prominent technical schools and colleges, is in the grip of a carnal imagination, and that through its intimate intercourse with the people it exerts an immense influence tending to fortify them in their besetting sin, a corrupt love for the things of this earth. Such is the penalty for leading a public life. The State university, like a Representative in Congress, gets into power by promising to look after the interests of its constituents, or, rather, it may be said, like a promoter, it promises big returns on money invested—and, also, pays them. It is this frank parleying with the people, this unblushing western way of passing the hat for pennies all round the State, that offends to the quick the sensibilities of men who studied ethics and learned to despise the dollar on foundations provided by benevolent corporation lawyers and reclaimed banditti of high finance. "You send us your boy from the counter, or the shop, or the tail of the plough," so runs the argument to the parent, "and in three or four years we will return him to you with tripled or quadrupled earning capacity! You sow ten bushels of scientific investigation, and you will reap a thousand bushels of improvement." Irresistible! —this appeal to the pocket. But is not this to join forces with that ominously popular journalism which on Saturday night and Sunday morning burns incense before the Golden Calf?

Merited and timely as such criticism may appear to a transient observer of the State university, it will be recognized as superficial and essentially false by any one who has felt the inner throb and glow of the enterprise. Idealist the institution is not, if idealism means a sterile yearning for the unattainable. Materialist it is not, if materialism means satisfaction in the welfare of the senses. It is at the same time intensely visionary and intensely practical; its driving power is the creative artist's craving to externalize and eternize his dream. It would honor every truth by use, and it holds that the triumph of the spirit is the subjugation of the world. The pecuniary support that it solicits is but the means to the realization of a vision embracing almost the whole of life, and the wealth that it helps to create is but the first fruits of the harvest. Not the only fruit. An idealist from the University of Edinburgh says that if you are to be governed by the people, you must submit to "collective folly." A graduate from a State university says that if you are to be governed by the people, you had better educate your governors. An idealist from the University of Oxford demands a wise paternal Government, supporting its children in their ignorance and distress. A graduate from a State university declares that the wise and fatherly Government prevents the distress and ignorance of its children by teaching them to support themselves. Still another Oxford idealist says that the remedy for the "evils of democracy" is to strengthen the power of the State by making it the central organ for the dissemination of a knowledge of the best that has been said and thought in the world. These words the faculty of a State university would probably recognize as fairly descriptive of their undertaking. They would dignify the entire range of human conduct by discovering for all the people and by making prevail from the lowliest to the loftiest the right and excellent form of every activity. They resent with justice the rather widely prevalent notion that the consecrated search for light is a monopoly in the possession of the old New England colleges. "Even in our concern for the applied sciences," they say, "there operates the identical passion for perfection which you extol and strive to keep unspotted from the world. You have preserved your idealism in glass jars; we have not lost ours by putting it to work in the bread of life. Immersed in sense though we seem to be, we are Platonists no less than you, pursuing through the things that lie nearest to us the divine idea, and we shall pass in due time from the love of sensuous to the love of supersensual beauty."

"Will you? That is precisely the question," rejoins a skeptical voice from somewhere east of Buffalo. "Go and communicate to the farmers your passion for sweetness and light! In all seriousness, are you approaching the possibility of doing that? We do not doubt your ability to pass from triumph to triumph in your conquest of the material world, and indefinitely to improve your technical processes and increase your economic efficiency. Yet to us your absorption in agriculture, business, and engineering does not seem to prophesy a new generation of more genial, humane, and conversable men, but a second generation of Carlyle's 'bores,' speeding on safer railways through richer fields to bigger business and sitting down of an evening in more admirably constructed dwellings, better heated, better plumbed, and better lighted, to read the *Saturday Evening Post* and meditate more profitable investments. We do not see the provision in your scheme of higher education for shunting the people to a line of progress issuing in a society that is an end in itself. When do you expect to go before your legislators and get them to appropriate a million dollars for a kind of education that cannot be guaranteed to return a penny to the pockets of the taxpayers? When they are ready to do that, we shall agree that you are equipped to compete with our New England colleges that carry on the great human traditions. Till they are ready to do that, the point of departure for our higher education will remain the terminus of yours. Whatever your secret aspirations toward a genuine intellectual leadership, you cannot flee from the destiny of democratic enterprises; the 'beast with many heads' can go only whither the feet will carry him."

II.

Though these charges against educa-

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tion by the people are serious enough, the eastern critics of the State university are not content with pointing out that its character is determined and its functions limited by its pecuniary dependence upon the taxpayers. If they were the only controlling factors, some modest provision for the higher cultivation of the mind might be lugged shamefacedly through the Legislature clinging to the skirts of a magnificent provision for the higher cultivation of the fields. And so, indeed, the university administration does maintain on its own demesnes a little ground room for the humanities, just as the game commissioners preserve a little refuge for the prairie chickens among the corn, as a barely tolerated relic of feudal privileges. But, argue the critics, the immediate determination of the character of the State university is by the high schools and the stress of their influence is in precisely the same direction as that of the taxpayers.

This is again to attack the democratic principle and to deny the power of the State university to exercise any high intellectual leadership. If it were in fact, as it is in theory, the head of the system of public education, then, as is admitted, it need not despair of its longest hopes and its most ambitious dreams, despite the indifference of the taxpayers. Actually empowered with their will, entrusted with their educational destiny, it would think for itself and for all its members, bring its subordinate parts into harmony with its great design, set its own high standards of excellence, and see to it that no good procurable by private means should be unpurchasable by the colossal purse of the people. These, however, as we are informed, are idle and unprofitable speculations. The hard fact which sooner or later must be faced is that the State university has no independent life, nor, in the last analysis, any important originating power. The body of which it is theoretically the head will not endure its dictation. The high schools dictate to the university, the parents dictate to the high schools, the children dictate to the parents; the parents comply with the children, the high schools comply with the parents, the university complies with the high schools. The sheer necessity of accepting what the high school offers has caused the university to acquiesce in the strange new theory, against which the president of the Modern Language Association recently lifted an indignant voice of protest—that one subject is as good as another, if it be equally hard and equally well taught.

Now, to those in the State university who are concerned with the older "academic" studies which lead through a long preliminary discipline of the taste and a gradual opening of the understanding to the free speculations of philosophy, to the enlarging and sobering retrospect of history, and to the permanent consolations of literature and art—to those concerned with such studies this new educational doctrine is a rank and pestilential heresy, begotten in juggling confusion and repugnant to experience and common-sense. To accept it is to assume that in four years you can make a bachelor of arts of a man who, for instance, can neither write, read, nor speak any language under the sun.

"That," say the critics, "is exactly what the liberal arts college in the State university is trying to do, and the undertaking is preposterous. Why not abandon it and accept the manifest destiny of a 'free' institution? For there is apparently a kind of higher education which does not rest upon anything lower. Your brethren who profess the useful arts and the applied sciences seem to thrive on your pestilential heresy. They have adapted themselves to their environment. We prophesy that they will prove the fittest to survive the struggle for existence. We prophesy that, so far as your power to support it is concerned, the ancient hierarchy is doomed." It is not our purpose to examine here the accuracy in detail of this eastern view of the arts course in the State university, but if any reader suspect that we have laid on the black with a trowel, let him read Prof. E. P. Morris's article on "The College and the Intellectual Life" in the April number of the *Yale Review*.

III.

Interested observers situated in endowed institutions in the East reflect upon this position of affairs with something like self-congratulation. When the young prospering universities of the West first began to make their as yet undefined influence felt beyond the boundaries of their States, it was feared in some quarters that they would cut into the constituency and menace the prestige of their ever-venerable elders. But now, if we may credit Professor Morris, the danger has pretty well blown over. The State institutions have attained their majority, their character is settled, and the bent they have taken puts them out of the competition. "Their arts course," he says, "has been comparatively unimportant"—it will be noted that the rest of the sentence subtly yet significantly serves to define "unimportant"—"hardly more than another college in addition to those already existing in the State." A handsome compliment, either way you look at it! Their only really considerable function, he adds in effect, is vocational training; and, in performing that, they supplement, not supplant, the function of their academic predecessors, which still, as of old, is, "to put the young man between eighteen and twenty-two into possession of his intellectual heritage, to hand on to him the wealth of emotion and experience which the race has accumulated." We may, therefore, now amicably divide the educational world—again we give the gist of his conclusions in our own words. Since a complex of forces largely economic has inevitably locked the State university and the high school in one system, and the endowed college and the expensive preparatory school in another, the western university will look after the body, and the eastern college will look after the soul. And we are sure that this arrangement ought to be agreeable to all parties concerned.

Such a partition of functions, however, the western State university can ill afford to regard with complacency. For what would the permanent acceptance of the intellectual hegemony of the eastern colleges involve and what would it signify? It would involve sacrificing whatever youths of high intellectual promise the West could produce to its soulless vocational system, or else sending them eastward at the age of fourteen, with the probability that they would grow up to look upon their early surroundings as æsthetically barren, and a fair likelihood that they would form their connections and make their residence in the East. It would tend, in other words, to remove the leaven from the inert lump and place it in the risen bread—to strengthen the lust for stocks and bonds that prevails everywhere in Chicago and the love for sweetness and light that prevails everywhere in New York. It would signify that the supposedly opulent West was too poor, too crude, too busy, too blind, too much bent upon improving its ploughs and hammers, to give any attention to creating a refined society, to offering any satisfaction to the needs of the spirit, to affording any shelter for those of its young men and maidens who hunger and thirst for the "accumulated emotion and experience of the race."

There is something, furthermore, in these deductions which should make the plain citizen, without reference to sectional interests, open his eyes and consider what to do next. For it is to be observed that the people as educators are to acquiesce not merely in the college monopoly in the production of liberal culture, but also in a class monopoly in the consumption of it, entrenched, fortified, and established by hereditary wealth. It has been a popular superstition among us that the power of great fortunes in a small class is offset by the power of great ideas in a large class. We are now to learn that in the immediate future the intellectual heritage is to be reserved more and more exclusively for the rich man's son and added to his other advantages. For only he can afford the costly luxury of a secondary school which *prepares*. The pupils of the

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high school, says our author, "often young men of character and capacity, are not prepared for academic study and can be admitted only at the price of the retardation of the intellectual advance of the college." This amounts to saying that our public schools, which we had thought opened the doors to the highest educational opportunities, are become, on the contrary, a perpetual bar to those opportunities. Professor Morris is entirely candid in this matter; one should be grateful to him for putting the case in so clear a light. "The democratic ideal," he says, "and the intellectual ideal are here in conflict!"

But if one may judge by the apparent nonchalance with which he turns his back upon the democratic ideal, he has never known her, loved her, nor seen the beauty of her face. What is the democratic ideal? Education of all the people, at the expense of all the people, for the welfare of all the people—does or does not that include the liberal culture of the people? That and nothing less is the purpose with which the democratic ideal travaileth. Because she has borne heavy burdens and the heat of the day, and her children are many, shall we think that the light has faded from her eyes, that her strength is spent, her heart grown dull and indifferent to the "young men of character and capacity"? Because the mighty Mother has not wholly accomplished in the twinkling of an eye what has been hitherto the slow work of centuries, shall we charge her with imperfect vision, abandon our faith in her, declare her incapable of providing for her offspring? In the watches of the night she takes counsel of her tragic history and the dark days still fresh in memory, when friend and foe alike pointed at the hideous "conflict" between her and black slavery. And she recalls how some in that hour were for dividing the continent into a democracy of the North and a "slaveocracy" of the South, just as now it is proposed to divide it into a giant working materialism of the West and a leisurely affluent idealism of the East. And she remembers in what throes of emancipatory anguish she preserved her integrity and achieved the realization of her dream Is it likely that the faith kindled by that conflict will be quenched by this? Is it going to be a more impossible task to strike the golden fetters from the somnolent imagination of the people?

IV.

In the face of this question one should be thankful that the impending Holy Alliance of intellectual ideals with inherited capital has not yet put an end to the liberty of prophesying. To any one who knows the temper of the State university it is absurd to suggest that it will entertain any such proposals for peace and the distribution of territory as we have here been reviewing. Its battle is already half won, and it is flushed and exultant with a great moral victory. It has shown to the people the folly and the turpitude of wasting the sweet uses of time in indolent expectation of unmerited opportunities and unearned benefits—of waiting for what they want until some prince of special privilege in his genial hour sees fit to give it to them. It has taught them the great elementary virtue of standing on their own feet and paying their own way. It has thoroughly demonstrated to them their ability to procure what they desire; it only remains to kindle their enthusiasm for what they lack. Articles like that of our eastern critic are dropping the necessary spark.

It is absurd to assert that the united will and means of two or three millions of citizens cannot compete successfully with the sporadic generosity of two or three scores of private individuals. It is absurd to declare that a great commonwealth cannot afford at its university a liberal arts college of absolutely the first class, and in its high schools ample preparation for it. To speak in the brutal tongue of the market, we have yet to hear that a high-grade professor of philosophy is a dearer commodity than a high-grade professor of civil engineering, or a high-grade instructor in classics, than a high-grade instructor in manual arts. The higher and the lower technical education which have already been provided are not less, but more, costly than equivalent provision for the humanities.

It is equally absurd to declare that the support of the people cannot be organized except for material interests and self-regarding ends; in the humblest walks, as history blazons, it can be organized for the adoration of God and the recovery of the Holy Sepulchre. And the very obligation that the State institutions are under at the present time to refrain from religious instruction should make it appear more imperatively their duty to bring not some, but all, of their students into quickening relationship with at least the purely human traditions of beauty, wisdom, temperance, truth, and justice.

With these ideals the democratic practice has been temporarily, superficially, heedlessly in conflict at times; the democratic ideal and the deeper sentiment of the people, never. And one may venture with confidence to predict that if the present organization of public education is inimical to them, if free access to them is menaced by an exclusive and aristocratic leaguing of endowed college with expensive preparatory school, then the people through the State universities will be touched in their deepest loyalties to defend them, will be inspired by their dearest hopes to extol them, and will not cease to provide for them till they have vindicated their equality of interest in them with the oldest colleges in the land.

STUART P. SHERMAN.

NEWS FOR BIBLIOPHILES.

A rare book is that of which the title page is here copied:

LITTLE DERWENT'S
BREAKFAST.
BY A LADY
ILLUSTRATED BY ENGRAVINGS.
Seek and find
Instruction with a thankful Mind.
Southey.
London:
SMITH ELDER & CO. 65 CORNHILL.
M.D. CCCXXXIX.

It is a thin octavo of viii+84 pages, with a slip explaining a misplacement of some verses which *are* on p. 14, but *ought* to be on page 3. The illustrations, four in number, are very old-fashioned woodcuts. The preface consists only of these words:

The following simple poems were written for the amusement of a Child of Seven Years Old, whose name appears in the Title Page. He is a Grandson of the late S. T. Coleridge, Esq.

It has never been reprinted, and has now become scarce. In fifty years I have not seen three copies, though it was one of the pleasures of my childhood. Probably the juveniles for whom it was mainly intended have read it and thumbed the modest book quite out of existence. On Little Derwent's breakfast table there are the loaf of bread, milk, honeycomb, sugar, salt, eggs, tea, and coffee—the three last mainly for the elders. Each of these comestibles is celebrated in verses adapted to the capacity of a child—especially of a child whose grandfather was a philosopher and a poet. If the Muse sometimes foots it rather heavily, there are moments of flight into loftier regions. The processes by which the loaf of bread reaches the breakfast table are thus summarized:

There's
Threshing—winnowing—to market taking—
Grinding—sifting—mixing—making—
In the oven nicely baking—
Ready, when your fast you're breaking—
Eat it then—and all is done!

All except that grateful pleasure,
E'en the youngest heart may treasure,
In days of labour or of leisure;
Seeing in what bounteous measure
God for all our wants provides!

The best verses in the book, however, are devoted to the theme of Early Rising—a theoretical virtue not usually overprized by the young:

Up, up with the cock when he cheerily crows,
When Nature awakes from her night's repose.
He calls the farmer—"Come guide the plough"—
He calls the maiden—"Come milk the cow."
Up, little Derwent, away, away!

Up, up with the cock when he cheerily crows,
And carols his morning song to the sky;
Follow him forth o'er each balmy field,
And taste the health-giving air they yield.
Up, little Derwent, away, away!

Up, up with the bee in "the hour of prime,"
Who tells little boys how to value their time:
His books are the flowers on which he feeds,
He sips the honey—but leaves the weeds.
Up, little Derwent, away, away! . . .

Then up with the birds the bright sun to see,
With the working ant, and the busy bee;
Leave dull sloth with his drowsy head,
Don't let him come to *your* little bed:
Begin, like the birds, with a song of praise,

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Go on, like the insects, in wisdom's ways,
You'll be good, and happy and merry as they.
Up, up, little Derwent, away, away!

"Little Derwent's Breakfast" is followed by some occasional poems addressed by the authoress to the same child, including one on giving him a Greek Testament on his tenth birthday.

Derwent Moultrie Coleridge was the eldest son of Derwent Coleridge, who was the second son of the great poet. "Little Derwent" was born in 1828, and died in 1880 at Sydney, New South Wales. His younger brother, Ernest Hartley Coleridge, is happily still with us, and apart from his distinction as a verse writer has rendered good service by his editorial labors on Byron and Coleridge. The first Derwent was educated at St. John's College, Cambridge, and was ordained in 1825, and was master of Helston School from that year to 1841, when he became principal of St. Mark's College, Chelsea. He left Chelsea for the rectory of Hanwell, which he held till 1880, and died in 1883. He was a vital influence in education, and has left a brief biography of his unhappy brother Hartley, which is remarkable for its brotherly sympathy and honest frankness.

Of the four illustrations, the most interesting is the frontispiece, which represents a group of five persons in whom we may perhaps recognize the Rev. Derwent Coleridge, his wife, and Miss Trevenen, with "Little Derwent" at her knees. The author of "Little Derwent's Breakfast" did not put her name to the book; but the secret was known to some, and is revealed in Boase and Courtney's "Bibliotheca Cornubiensis" (II, 793). Emily Trevenen, of Helston, was the descendant of an ancient Cornish family. She was the daughter of the Rev. Thomas Trevenen, and from 1826 until her death on July 29, 1856, attached herself to the Rev. Derwent Coleridge and his wife Mary Simpson Pridham, the daughter of a Plymouth banker. "Little Derwent's Breakfast" has now become a rarity, and although a new edition is projected, it will not have for bibliophiles the same charm as the little book of 1839.

WILLIAM E. A. AXON.

Correspondence

LATIN AND THE MODERN LANGUAGES.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Within the past few years, so far as I know, all of the large universities of the Middle West have abandoned the old four years' requirement of Latin for entrance, and have allowed the student to offer in its place German or French. It is possible in consequence to compare the work in freshman English composition of a student who offers the classics for entrance credit with that of one who offers a modern language. From this it may be possible to come to some generalization as to the relative value of these studies as a training in English.

It is only just to add that obviously the test is not always perfectly fair, for the student who offers a modern language for entrance credit instead of Latin may, to begin with, be the weaker student, and may have made his selection with an eye single to his intellectual deficiencies. Unfortunately, too, in this case, the test could not be complete, because of the fact that until this year the old two-year Latin requirement was rigidly imposed on all schools accredited to the University of Nebraska, and we had in consequence few matriculants who were able to offer four years of preparatory German or French. But under these conditions the test was made repeatedly with first semester freshmen, and in all cases the results were about the same.

For all who had four years of Latin the percentage of delinquency was below 7. For those who had three years of Latin and from one to two years of a modern language, in this case, as in the others that follow, chiefly German, the percentage rose to 15. For those who offered two years of Latin and two years of a modern language the percentage of delinquency jumped to 30. For those who had one year or less of Latin and from two to four years of a modern language the percentage was 35. The point of this seems perfectly clear, as clear as figures can ever be: the more of Latin required in the preparatory work the better are the results in college English; and, further, the modern languages do not when tested show the practical results claimed for them—this notwithstanding the common complaint that the teaching of Latin in most secondary schools is far from ideal.

Nor should we be surprised at these results. French and Spanish, as well as Italian, are virtually grammarless tongues, and afford little drill where pupils need it most, in the mutual relationship of ideas in a thought, which we roughly denote by the term "syntax"—though for models of style and structure probably no languages are more effective than French and Italian. And as for German, that most serious competitor of Latin in secondary schools, though it has a formidable grammar, it yet lacks style and structure into which it may weave its grammar. For whether it is that German prose still remains the helpless victim of the incubus of scholastic philosophy and transcendental speculation, or whether there is something in the German mind dark and mysterious which delights in circumlocution for its own sake, certain it is that the German sentence is a marvel of illogical phrase-building and thought concatenation. There is nothing like it in English literature since the days of the Elizabethan pamphleteers and Milton's "Areopagitica:" Lowell has compared it to a ship that responds slowly to its helm. It might better be likened to the painful staggers of a Cyclops—*monstrum horrendum, informe, ingens, cui lumen ademptum.* It is ponderous when sportive, profound when delicate, formidable when ironical, stupendous when natural, and for the English reader always bordering on the misty verge of unintelligibility. PHILO M. BUCK, JR.

Lincoln, Neb., May 1.

THE NUDE AND THE STAIRCASE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: I have been waiting feverishly to see if any one else would see it. No one has. I alone have been able to understand—I and the painter, M. Duchamp.

I discovered the key to it on the very first day of the exhibition as I stood in the crowd of private-viewers before that masterpiece, "A Nude Man Descending a Staircase." It is a picture calculated to explain itself; it is, in fact, *Automatic Art;* and yet, as I looked round me a moment after making my discovery, I saw that no one else had understood. No one was doing what I had just done.

Now, the picture had made me open and shut my eyes a number of times very rapidly, and what I saw between those eye-flashes made me continue the process. Obviously, that was precisely what the artist had counted on, for the whole thing was then perfectly plain to me. Of course, it is possible that I am an exception, that no other human being can open and shut his eyes as rapidly as I can; but even a person who can open and close his eyes only some three hundred times a minute, let us say, would have been sure to get glimmerings of the meaning of this revolutionary picture, had he the least affinity with the genius of the painter. To me, at my high speed of eye-flashing, the secret lay open. Striking a thousand-wink-a-minute pace, both eyes keeping perfect step, what did I see? I saw precisely what the title of the picture had told me I should see—I saw a nude man *descending* a staircase. He came down one step at a time, gracefully and repeatedly disappearing off the margin of the picture at the bottom as long as I continued to wink. Slats? Shingles? Nothing of the sort. Those bags of golf clubs, oh, poor, blind, unwinking Public! are *motion-states.* Wink, and a glorious young Apollo starts at the top of a polished stair and descends to his bath—which is somewhere off the margin at the bottom. Stop winking, and instantly he flies to pieces, to atoms of motion, that is; for motion breaks up into its relative states, and each atom of motion resumes its unkinetic, unsynthetic *atomtudes.* Do you realize the genius required to locate accurately in the time and space of the picture these multifarious unsynthetic atomtudes? This is the mere A B C of Futurism and the Cubist schools.

Now try winking with alternate eyes, at the rate, say, of five hundred a minute per eye. What happens? Before you, motionless and *collected* as a god, the nude stands on the middle step of the staircase. Also, he is now no longer nude. His clothes, evening dress under an expensive fur coat, which had hung somewhere amuck the atomtudes, are now upon him. In short, he has returned from his bath, and is waiting for his wife—who is tying her veil upstairs off the margin of the picture. In one hand he holds an opera hat, in the other a cane. What else he might acquire with increased speed of winking, I cannot say—perhaps a cigar, possibly his wife herself. A more remarkable effect, an actual effect, is to be had, however, by slightly decreasing the speed of alternate winks. You can then see the nude assembling, synthetizing, on the middle step, and his clothes assuming their faultless atomtudes upon his godlike form. The genius of the artist was so all-comprehending that the nude's clothes arrive from the different times and places of the picture in an infallible order.

Only one mystery remains. By no amount of optical ambidexterity can it be discov-

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ered just where the nude keeps his clothes. If, for example, you stop unwinking abruptly in the midst of the nude's process of undressing, the atoms of motion so instantaneously resume their unkinetical atomtudes that even the fur coat is whisked out of all recognition. Of course, it lurks somewhere in the times and spaces of the picture—but where? Ah, what a sense of infinite genius does one have in contemplating that question! J. R.

Bloomington, Ind., May 1.

THE PRICE OF ENGLISH BOOKS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: The high prices of English books in this country are not due entirely to the tariff, however ill-judged the latter is when applied to the materials for the intellectual growth of the nation. English publishers are represented in this country by branch houses acting under the name of the original publisher or by agents to whom the sale of the publications of English works is entrusted.

The prices of books are not uniform among the different American representatives, nor are the prices of a single agent uniform. In many cases the prices of English books in America correspond in amount to the cost of the same in England, an English shilling being represented by twenty-five cents. Such prices are possible, because American agents are supplied at a lower price than the ordinary wholesale price in England. The invoices in the custom house will, I think, establish this statement. In spite of this, we find one agent announcing: "In translating the English prices into American money, the rate used is fifty cents to the shilling to cover the cost of duty and other expenses attending importation." Taking the works of the American representative of a leading English publishing house, we find that the same principle is frequently applied. Several important works issued to commemorate the tercentenary of the publication of the King James Bible cost in this country exactly twice as much as in England. A volume costing eight shillings and sixpence at retail in England is sold in this country for four dollars and a half. Another volume published at five shillings is sold for two dollars and a half, and so on in proportion for other works.

Owing to the lower price which American agents pay in London for books, it is perfectly possible for the American agent to pay the duty upon the book and still sell the same for a reasonable profit.

The Home University Library, which is sold in England for one shilling bound, was announced in this country at seventy-five cents per volume. The price is now fifty cents per volume in the United States, while in Canada the volumes of this excellent series are sold for twenty-five cents. The books in Everyman's Library, we believe, are now sold for thirty-five cents. The Cambridge Manuals of Science and Literature cost in America forty cents per volume, in London and Canada twenty-five cents per volume. Many books published in England are not net books, and can there be purchased for three pence in the shilling discount.

But a small fraction of the books published in England are reprinted in this country. For the vast number of English publications which are not reprinted here no American publisher is benefited, but the American is taxed by the tariff on books in every importation. As the intellectual growth of the nation and general culture depend upon ready access to the world's freshest knowledge, any duty upon this means for national growth is indefensible. The scholars in our universities and the people in our homes are thus taxed when no corresponding benefit is bestowed upon any material interest. Congress should, therefore, remove promptly all duties upon books and thus afford immediate access to the best literature of all cultivated nations. Foreign publishers in America, by virtue of the lower prices at which their books are obtained, would find no interruption of their trade.

Teacher.

Cornell University, May 3.

THE NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC SOCIETY.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: I received this morning a circular letter from the secretary of the National Geographic Society, of Washington, informing me that I "have been nominated for membership in the organization," that the membership fee is $2 per year, and the *Geographic Magazine* published by the Society "is sent free to all members." This identical letter is sent broadcast to everybody in the land, and, as the result shows, has procured for the magazine more than two hundred thousand subscribers. No interest in geography on the part of those who are thus "nominated for membership" is assumed, nor is anything necessary to become a member besides the payment of $2 per year for subscription to the magazine.

Now, I am not belittling the work of the Society, which, on the whole, is very creditable, nor intimating that its magazine is not worth $2 a year. But it does seem to me that a scientific institution which claims a national character ought not to employ methods for procuring "members" which, to my knowledge, no European society of similar purpose would for a moment stoop to. I ought to add that a New York institution of the very highest standing used a very similar method for obtaining members until a few years ago, but has since abandoned it. N. M.

New York, April 18.

THE EXCHANGE PROFESSOR.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: A letter in the *Nation* of April 17 suggests the formation of an exchange system of professors among our own universities. Such a system has been in operation for the past two years. Harvard University sends each year an exchange professor to spend a month at each of the following named colleges: Colorado, Grinnell, Beloit, and Knox. Each of the colleges in the system is entitled to send one of its teaching force to Harvard every year. The college man does some teaching in the university, for which he receives a small salary, having the major part of his time free for research work in such lines as suit him best.

In 1911-12, the Harvard exchange professor was Albert Bushnell Hart, who gave in each of the colleges named a course of lectures to advanced students in American history, and another course, open to the general public, on American statesmen who have shaped the development of our national institutions.

In 1912-13, Prof. George Herbert Palmer is the Harvard representative to the chain of colleges. Professor Palmer gives a course of three lectures weekly to advanced classes in ethics, two lectures weekly, open to all who wish to attend and can find places in the lecture-room, on the English poets, and some readings from his own translations of Homer and Sophocles. In addition, by his generous giving of his time, energy, and personality, he makes a distinct contribution to the college life, affording a concrete example of the value of the liberal arts type of education.

The exchange professor during his stay at one of the colleges identifies himself with the college and its interests, attends faculty meetings, joining in the discussions, and getting inside the working machinery of the institution.

From the side of the colleges, the plan is proving an excellent one; the presence of the university professor is stimulating in all departments. On the side of the university, the system will doubtless lead an even greater number than heretofore of the alumni of the four colleges to the graduate and professional schools of Harvard. Moreover, the university authorities are enabled to procure accurate and first-hand knowledge of the work of the "fresh-water" colleges. Caroline Sheldon.

Grinnell, Ia., April 28.

"HOOSIER."

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Many attempts have been made to explain the origin and meaning of the name applied to a native of Indiana, but all have failed to prove convincing or even wholly plausible. A new account—or rather the earliest of all—has recently come to my notice, which appears to possess at least some of the qualities which have been missing in the others.

Indiana acquired Statehood in 1816, the year following the downfall of Napoleon. Soon afterward a Polish officer who gave his name as Col. Lehmanowski came to the United States, drifted Westward, and, finally, settled within the borders of the young State. According to his story, he had served in many campaigns under the great captain, of whom he was an enthusiastic admirer, and had made a narrow escape from execution at the hands of the restored Bourbons. (Incidentally, it may be remarked that he declared Marshal Ney also had escaped and come to this country in 1815.)

Lehmanowski's admiration of his old commander led him to prepare a series of lectures on his campaigns, which he delivered in various places. He is believed also to have been the author of a "Life of Bonaparte," now very rare, which was published in Salem, Ind., in 1818.

In his account of the wars he had occasion often to mention the exploits of the light cavalry known as hussars, which had originated in the 15th century in Hungary.

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Pronounced with the *u* long and spelled with one *s*, which in the Magyar tongue has the sound of *sh* or *zh*, the word in his mouth became *hoozhár* or *hoozyár*, with final accent. Thus pronounced and often repeated it became familiar to his neighbors, who, however, shifted the accent, English fashion, to the first syllable.

For some time the word thus introduced had no special application, but in the late twenties the digging of the canal around the falls of the Ohio River at Louisville attracted many laborers from Indiana as well as Kentucky. Naturally, in such an assemblage, there were many physical encounters. In one of these a man named Short, coming from Washington County, Indiana (of which Salem is the county seat), where Col. Lehmanowski and his oddities of speech were well known, gave a Kentucky champion a sound drubbing. The victor strutted about and, finally, springing into the air and knocking his heels together, shouted, "I'm from Indiana, I am!" And then, recalling the Colonel's tales of the picturesque cavalry, added, "I'm a *Hoózhar!*".

The name thus impulsively adopted became current, and like many another has persisted long after its real origin was forgotten.

H. M. KINGERY.

Crawfordsville, Ind., April 24.

Textbooks

PEDAGOGY.

Prof. William Lyon Phelps's "Teaching in School and College" (Macmillan) is a frank, vigorous, and certainly a readable little book. But the noble enthusiasm for the profession of teaching with which he sets out—as an art, in which perfection is as well worth striving for as in architecture or in poetry—seems not fully justified by what follows. In some respects his conception of the ethics of teaching is rather fine and exacting, particularly in the matter of the respect due to students' papers. He has a scant respect for pedagogy. Required English composition for those who have nothing to say he justly ridicules. And he is clear enough in holding that the first duty of the teacher is to know his subject. Evidently, however, even an intense belief in the value of what one has to teach will not go very far. That "the shortest cut to an immediate big salary in schoolteaching is not by the curriculum-route, but through the football gridiron" is treated with complacency, if not with approval; and we are told that the two most efficient institutions of education in the United States are at West Point and Annapolis. Most significant, however, is the remark that in the teacher's art there is something "distinctly histrionic." Here we must record our emphatic dissent. But the idea helps to explain the tone of the book. At times we are reminded of the Indiana novel; again we seem to be listening to a very clever after-dinner speech; and there are pages which recall an English acquaintance who was wont to remark, "I said rather a good thing the other day. Wouldn't you like to hear it?"

Whether "What Children Study and Why" (Silver, Burdett), by Charles B. Gilbert, is a definitive contribution to this subject, we forbear to say; the dust that has been raised over this question leaves one helpless and bewildered. But the book itself is marked by a kind of Huxleian vigor and good sense. In the face of an hysterical demand for instruction in sex-hygiene, it is surely to the point to learn that such instruction is distinctly harmful for those who are not ripe for it, and that the typical spinster who teaches in our schools, often a very young spinster, is nearly the last person to give it; Mr. Gilbert thinks that such instruction might be given in private by the school physician. It is not less timely to raise the question whether industrial education is urged for the sake of the pupil or for the sake of the employer of labor. "A recent national convention on industrial training was distinctly a manufacturers' convention." And in response to the vague, but no less insistent, demand for moral instruction in the schools, we are glad to meet the pointed question, How? though Mr. Gilbert does what he can to give an answer.

In "Better Schools" (Macmillan), Dr. B. C. Gregory, late Superintendent of Schools in Trenton, N. J., and Chelsea, Mass., tells an old story, but tells it out of the freshness of personal conviction and experience. His version of "the matter with the schools" is that the subject-matter makes no appeal to the child nature, and especially to his love of action; hence, the child and the subject fail, so to speak, to connect. Doubtless, this is true; but the problem is not solely and abstractly to develop the child, but to enable him to push his self-development through under the conditions of practical life. To this perhaps the author would assent. In any case the self-development of the child is a refreshing offset to "training for practical life"—it also suggests how quickly the pedagogical fashions change. And it is similarly refreshing to learn, in old-time language, that education should develop "power." It does seem that a youth who has been exercised in arithmetical problems should be able, when the need arises, to teach himself the subject of "partial payments." Indeed, for what does education stand, if not for a superior power of doing the things that one has not been taught to do? Yet any such implication is wholly foreign to the prevailing vocational theory.

As a volume of useful information and suggestion, Elsa Denison's "Helping School Children" (Harper) clearly deserves the recommendation given in the preface by Mr. Allen, of the Bureau of Municipal Research. That the school should be a centre of active interest and coöperation on the part of the citizens of its community goes without question. This unofficial interest is necessary to make the public school a really social and human institution.

ENGLISH.

Among the new textbooks for freshman composition, the one that deserves to be welcomed most generally is Prof. James W. Linn's "The Essentials of English Composition" (Scribner). "It is written as much to interest as to insist, as much to stimulate as to command. It gives few rules, and those simple; many suggestions, and those, it is hoped, clear": these sentences from the preface describe the nature of the book aptly, and are themselves an example of the clear, stimulating style in which it is written. In point of style, indeed, it is superior to any similar book now in use in our colleges. Part One, somewhat more than half of the volume, is devoted to the whole composition, the paragraph, the sentence, words, and punctuation; Part Two, the rest of the volume, to the forms of discourse, including argumentation. The discussion of argumentation unfortunately lacks a specimen brief; otherwise, every chapter is at once concise and adequate. The author has wisely excluded illustrative selections, so that the instructor who uses this manual is left free, in the present uncertainty as to the kind of selections that are most desirable, to choose what he pleases. In appearance, as well as in contents, Professor Linn's little book surpasses the usual freshman composition textbook—the binding is of olive-green flexible leather stamped in gold.

More radical in plan is "Thought-Building in Composition" (Macmillan), by Robert Wilson Neal. In this handbook the forms of discourse, which are tending to be stressed less and less in freshman composition courses, are dismissed with little more than the remark that they should be taken up in advanced courses. The emphasis is laid, instead, on the orderly expression of thought, and the book supplies an ample quantity of discussion and suggestions for a highly disciplinary course in writing English. The author's point of view might be symbolized by one of his favorite words, "thought-blocks," which has at least the merit of hinting that composition is a pretty solid matter. No "models" are included.

"Representative Essays in Modern Thought" (American Book Co.), edited by H. R. Steeves and F. H. Ristine, is a collection of discourses by writers of the Victorian era and of our own day on questions of biology, philosophy, politics, sociology, religion, etc. (art, for some reason, being ignored altogether). These essays are intended primarily for use in freshman composition courses, as reading that will aid in "expanding the student's ideas and increasing the number of his points of contact with vital questions." The scheme of the book is thus in general accord with a relatively new but already prominent tendency away from the "model" fallacy, and from the old-fashioned teaching of "rhetoric," in favor of distinct stress on "ideas." In this book, certainly, ideas are stressed with a vengeance; typical essays are William Morris's "The Labor Question from the Socialist Standpoint," Frederic Harrison's "The Future of Women," William Hurrel Mallock's "The Scientific Bases of Optimism," and William K. Clifford's "The Ethics of Belief." The authors confess that such essays have "an appearance of forbidding profundity," but they assert that speculation is stimulated, that the profundity disappears, and that the student soon becomes happy in the conviction that his common sense and reasoning powers are "sufficient equipment for an approach to any of the subjects offered." That may be true at Columbia, where, we are told, most of these essays have been used with success, but the ordinary freshman in the American college will find them impenetrable. In addition to the matter of difficulty, one may well question whether modern thought as

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here represented is adapted to the intellectual needs of the freshman; unless, indeed, we are seeking to produce lusty radicals rather than symmetrical human beings. The essays are for the most part eccentric rather than central, bizarre rather than pure. In quest of literature that is "irritating" in effect, the editors have succeeded only too well.

"British and American Eloquence" (Ginn), by Dean R. I. Fulton and Prof. T. C. Trueblood, presents accounts, averaging about eight pages in length, of the lives of twenty-two prominent orators, together with several selections from the greatest speeches of each. The book thus brings together material that is for the most part not conveniently accessible elsewhere.

Volume II of "Intercollegiate Debates" (Hinds, Noble, & Eldredge), edited by Prof. E. R. Nichols, is composed of fourteen specimens of debates held in the college year 1910-11, all of them on topics relating to politics or political economy. In almost every case an extensive bibliography is appended to the text of the debate.

A book that will be useful in courses on American literature, particularly in colleges, is Prof. Walter C. Bronson's "American Poems (1625-1892)" (University of Chicago). Somewhat less than half of the space is allotted to the poets of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries and the minor poets of the nineteenth century; if the greater poets of the nineteenth century do not, relatively, fare so well, it is because of the editor's assumption that the selections from these poets will be "supplemented by liberal reading in their complete works." Thus Emerson, who has a good claim to be regarded as our foremost poet, is represented by poems covering less than twenty single-column pages. The notes and bibliographies are quite as excellent as those of the editor's volumes of "English Poems." The page and the binding are entirely satisfactory.

Of textbook editions of standard literature, at least three deserve to be mentioned: "Selected Poems of Christina G. Rossetti" (Macmillan's Pocket Library), edited by Prof. C. B. Burke; "Poems and Stories by Bret Harte" (Houghton Mifflin, Riverside Literature Series), edited by C. S. Thomas; and "Robert Browning: A Selection of Poems (1835-1864)" (Putnam, Pitt Press Series), edited by W. T. Young, lecturer at the University of London. Browning has been the prey of so many fond editors that it is refreshing to turn to Mr. Young's sensible and really luminous introduction and notes.

CLASSICS.

Advocates of the Direct Method of Teaching Latin have been seriously hampered by the lack of textbooks. This lack has been in some measure supplied in the past year by the publication of "Primus Annus," a first-year book by W. L. Paine and C. L. Mainwaring, supplemented by a companion volume, "Decem Fabulæ Pueris Puellisque Agendæ" (Clarendon Press), by the same authors. Still more recent is "Perse Latin Plays" (Cambridge: W. Heffer & Sons), by W. H. S. Jones and R. B. Appleton. The main features of the method are by this time familiar. The "Primus Annus" is intended for strictly oral teaching. Every lesson combines a Latin passage with extensive oral exercises, which are to be prepared at home, in which the answers to the questions are deducible from the passage read. This reading material is modern Latin, and many of the subjects are modern. The amount of drill that is possible with such a book depends wholly upon the teacher, but much more emphasis is laid upon drill than those unfamiliar with the method suspect. The plays are intended for recitation. They are of the most simple nature, and easily within the power of pupils in their first term. In the "Decem Fabulæ," the first play, a dramatic version of Pyramus and Thisbe, is written almost entirely in the present indicative and imperative. The subsequent plays become more complex until the final one, "Verres," embodies substantial portions of one of Cicero's speeches. The "Perse Latin Plays" demand more knowledge on the part of the pupils and would belong perhaps to the second year. These, too, are on both modern and ancient subjects. The first, "Somnium," is most amusing. A boy is sent to bed by an irritable father before he has got his lesson. In his dreams the Roman hero about whom he was to write appears to him and tells him a story, which wins him much praise from his teacher the next day. This book has an extensive introduction devoted to suggestions as to the use of the direct method.

A "First Latin Reader" (American Book Company), by H. C. Nutting, is as unconventional as the Latin Primer by the same author. While its aim is to lead up to Cæsar or some similar prose, its primary object is to develop the pupil's power to read Latin. The lessons are carefully graded, and the subject matter is unusual. The 140 passages are divided as follows: Forty-five from early American History, fifty-five tales of land and sea, also American, twenty-five stories from Cæsar retold, and fifteen selected passages from Latin prose authors. The greater part of the book is accordingly Modern Latin, but Latin of a good quality. While the irreconcilable will continue to object to everything which does not hark back to the last century of the Republic, the progressive teacher should welcome something which will show his pupils that Latin is only dead to those who have no power to see its life. This book marks a departure which, it is to be hoped, will find many imitators.

"Latin Subordinate Clause Syntax" (American Book Company), by M. A. Leiper, is a short compendium of the usage of Cæsar and Cicero in the selections usually read in schools. There is no particular merit in the book, beyond the statistical information as to the comparative usage of the authors mentioned. This gives the opportunity to focus the attention of pupils upon the most common constructions. Otherwise, except possibly for ready review, there seems but little reason for the book's existence.

Messrs. W. B. Gunnison and W. S. Harley have added to their Latin series an edition of "Cicero's Orations" (Silver, Burdett). This contains the orations usually read, with passages for sight reading from Cicero's letters and "De Senectute" and Sallust's "Catiline." A grammatical and syntactical appendix, with a number of exercises in prose composition based on the text, relieve the pupil of the necessity of consulting grammar or composition book. The notes are excellent, with perhaps too much translation. The illustrations are fresh and attractive. The exercises are well graded and organized. The vocabulary gives too many renderings, but this is a common fault. An unnecessary appearance of scholarship is given by a bibliography which refers to many books inaccessible to high-school teachers, because they are either in foreign languages, or in some cases long out of print. In general the edition is commendable.

A very attractive edition of "Demosthenes on the Crown" (American Book Company) has been prepared by Prof. M. W. Humphreys. The editor has embodied in this book the experience of more than thirty years' teaching of this particular oration. He writes, therefore, with the needs of students steadily in view. A short introduction is devoted to a discussion of Demosthenes's style, which seems too meagre for students at this stage, and to a criticism of the relations of Demosthenes and Æschines. In this he opposes the current view as to Æschines's character, and while admitting that he was insincere and a demagogue, acquits him of the charge of treason. He also emphasizes the fact that Demosthenes himself was far from perfect, and needs our charitable judgment for many faults. The historical setting of the speech is discussed very extensively in the appendix. The notes are restrained and resemble those of similar editions, except for a more detailed explanation of historical allusions.

MODERN LANGUAGES.

Fraser and Squair's "French Grammar" has long been recognized as a standard work, especially useful as a book of reference. However, owing to its length and to its being only partially divided into lessons, many teachers have of late been turning to shorter and differently planned handbooks. These authors have now brought out a "Shorter French Course" (Heath), which combines the thoroughness of the earlier work with a judicious distribution of the grammatical material into ninety-two lessons. In addition, there are copious review exercises, an appendix dealing chiefly with verbs, and vocabularies.

The many teachers of French who have profitably used V. E. François's manuals of French composition should welcome his "Essentials of French" (American Book Co.), divided into eighty-five lessons, in which the author's familiar qualities of clearness and practical arrangement of material are once more conspicuously displayed.

Perhaps the best feature of W. B. Snow's "Fundamentals of French Grammar" (Holt) is the clearness with which grammatical rules are stated. An innovation is the author's method of teaching the verbs by tenses, without classifying them into the different conjugations.

The latest addition to the attractive Oxford Modern French series is Daudet's "Lettres de mon Moulin," ably edited with an introductory sketch of the author and notes by H. C. Bradby and E. V. Rieu.

In another Oxford series, under the general editorship of Professor Weeks, appear Balzac's "Gobseck," one of his happiest creations, and his short "Jésus-Christ en Flandre," a not altogether successful excursion

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into the field of the supernatural. The introduction and notes are by R. T. Holbrook. An unusual feature of the notes is the quizzing on points of grammar to which the student is occasionally subjected, *e. g.*, "Is the *me* here elided dative or accusative? How can you *prove* which it is?"

"Molière en Récits" (Heath), by M. L. Chapuzet and W. M. Daniels, is designed as an introduction for beginners to nine plays of Molière. The narration of the plots is well managed, much of the language of the original being retained. A vocabulary is provided.

Ginn & Co. have published Corneille's much-edited "Cid," with commendable introductions to both the play and the "Examen," notes and vocabulary, by C. Searles.

Six representative and interesting Italian short stories, respectively by Matilde Serao, Grazia Deledda, Fogazzaro, Fucini, Verga, and d'Annunzio, ably edited by E. H. Wilkins and R. Altrocchi, have been published by Heath. The judicious and succinct biographical and critical introductions prefixed to the stories are an especially valuable feature of this textbook, which is further provided with notes and a vocabulary.

Holt & Co. have lately added three interesting and ably edited volumes to their list of Spanish textbooks: Lope de Vega's "La Moza de Cántaro," edited by M. Stathers; "Selections from Mesonero Romanos," edited by G. T. Northup, and Valdés's striking novel, "La Hermana San Sulpicio," edited by J. G. Gill.

Ginn & Co. have published a new Spanish Grammar, by Alfred Coester, well arranged and especially commendable for apt illustrative sentences; also a short "Elementary Spanish Reader," with vocabulary, by E. S. Harrison, containing a good selection of brief prose extracts and a few fables in verse.

Grillparzer's "Libussa" is almost as tempting to the commentator as Goethe's "Faust," with which it has been compared. That Prof. G. O. Curme needed in his edition (Frowde) only nine pages for notes to the text is therefore not a little surprising. But he leaves nothing unexplained. This is chiefly because of an ample introduction in which, after a sympathetic and on the whole just review of Grillparzer's life and works, there is a connected account of the play. A chapter on Libussa in history and legend is commendably brief, furnishing material for all that we need: a general impression of Grillparzer's relation to his sources.

M. B. Lambert regards the late Wilhelm Raabe as "the most distinctly German of German writers of the latter half of the nineteenth century." The short story "Eulenpfingsten" well represents Raabe's exuberant humor and free but not easy style. In the notes and the vocabulary of his edition (Heath) Mr. Lambert has taken pains to provide the information that the reader of Raabe requires in full measure.

President J. S. Nollen's "German Poems, 1800-1850" (Ginn), is an anthology compiled with the most scrupulous care both as to selection and as to the interpretation of details. It admirably represents a period of German literature in its most characteristic expressions.

Prof. W. A. Hervey's edition of Schiller's "Kabale und Liebe" (Holt) is a notable product of the best American scholarship, comprehensive, deliberate, and judicious. Good reproductions of Weckerlin's portrait of Schiller and of Ramberg's illustrations to the play adorn the excellent volume.

HISTORY.

We think it by no means unlikely that the publication of "Parallel Source Problems in Mediæval History" (Harper), by Frederic Duncalf and August C. Krey, may come to be looked upon as the beginning of a new period in the elementary teaching of history in this country. The plan of the book is, so far as we know, wholly novel. Instead of the familiar source-book, with a collection of documents and extracts chronologically or topically arranged, covering a considerable period, and accompanied by brief introductions and bibliographies, the authors of the present work have undertaken to show teacher and student how to use historical sources in a scientific way, namely, for the ascertainment of historical truth. Five typical episodes—the coronation of Charles the Great, Canossa, the capture of Jerusalem in 1099, the departure of the university from Paris in 1229-1231, and the coronation of Cola di Rienzo—are selected for study. First comes a brief account of the episode in question; then a list of the sources relating to it, with a critical estimate of each; next, a list of questions on the sources; and, finally, the sources themselves, in translation. The questions are intended to be answered in writing, an example of the kind of answer expected being given in an appendix. The ordinary source-book, invaluable when properly used, unquestionably becomes in many cases only a convenient selection of readings with which to supplement, explain, or vivify a text. The volume of Professors Duncalf and Krey, on the other hand, is a laboratory manual. Its limitation, of course, is the small field which it covers, but the thorough carrying-out of the method in even this small field will afford a critical training such as few students of history, we fear, now get in either school or college. The book certainly deserves the serious consideration of teachers.

A new and enlarged edition of the "Guide to the Study of American History," by A. B. Hart and Edward Channing, published in 1896, has been issued under the title of "Guide to the Study and Reading of American History" (Ginn). To the contributions of the original authors has now been added that of their colleague, Frederick J. Turner. The pedagogical matter of the earlier work has been much condensed, and the topical outline, which originally ended with the Civil War, has been somewhat enlarged and brought down to the present time. In addition, the numerous classified reference lists have been overhauled, and in most cases amplified; and some new lists have been inserted. Much care appears to have been taken to rid the text of the numerous typographical errors which crept into the old edition. The treatment of French colonization in the eighteenth century, and of English colonial development from 1690 to 1750, is still inadequate; and the island colonies, quite as important as those of the mainland from the point of view of colonial policy, are omitted altogether.

"Readings in American Constitutional History" (Houghton Mifflin), by Prof. Allen Johnson, of Yale, is a collection of nearly 200 extracts from contemporary sources, arranged to show the development of the American constitutional system and governmental policy from colonial times to the present. While a few extracts are given from charters, statutes, or constitutions, the larger part of the material is drawn from official reports, the messages of Presidents and Governors, Congressional debates, court decisions, and the like. The volume thus supplements, but does not duplicate, other documentary compilations in the same field. The introductory notes to the several pieces, while brief and informing, incline to a discussion of the general subject quite as much as to an explanation of the origin of the particular document; and there are no reading references. To say that such a book demands a skilful teacher is to repeat a commonplace; but the volume can hardly fail to stimulate the reviving interest in constitutional history, and will certainly prove a boon to students who cannot command a large library. The mechanical execution of the book is especially good.

"A Source-Book of Ancient History" (Macmillan), by George W. Botsford and Lillie S. Botsford, while intended more particularly to supplement Botsford's "History of the Ancient World," can, of course, be used to advantage with any textbook. Its special distinction is its inclusion of Oriental sources in addition to Greek and Roman; and we note that, among the sources drawn upon, the Bible holds an honorable place. The extracts cover a wide range, and include special as well as standard translations. To the several chapters are appended lists of questions, designed to call attention to the more important facts to be drawn from the selections; but the authors disclaim a purpose to afford, in this way, any special training in historical criticism.

The useful "Syllabus of European History" (Hanover, N. H.: E. P. Storrs), prepared by Herbert D. Foster and Sidney B. Fay, has passed to a fourth edition. The outline now includes the period from 1870 to 1900, but reading references for the added sections have, for the most part, been omitted.

Among recent "helps" for teachers of history and government we note Arthur M. Wolfson's "Outline for Review: Civics," and Francis A. Smith's "Pupils' Notebook and Study Outline in English History" (American Book Co.). The former is a skilful compendium adapted to use with any textbook. The latter provides a skeleton outline to be filled in by the pupil, and in addition a few outline maps.

J. R. H. Moore's "Industrial History of the American People" (Macmillan) has a number of distinctive features. Important topics, such as the fisheries, lumber, the fur trade, labor, agriculture, commerce, money and finance, colonial government and administration, problems of city life, manufactures and transportation, are treated in separate chapters, some of which embrace only the colonial and revolutionary periods, while others are comprehensive surveys brought down to the present time. Doubtless a topical method of this sort has advantages in elementary instruction, but one misses here a clear impression of our industrial growth as a whole, and of the in-

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fluence of one problem upon another. Mr. Moore has not overcrowded his text with details or statistics, and has permitted himself a good deal of leisurely discussion and moralizing, some of it, perhaps, a bit obvious. His style, too, is familiar, and tolerant of occasional inelegancies and even slang. A teacher's manual, issued separately in pamphlet form, contains a few pedagogical suggestions and a rather undiscriminating list of books.

A recent addition to the rapidly growing number of source books in the social sciences is Prof. Frank A. Fetter's "Source Book in Economics" (Century). This volume of 385 pages introduces the student to monographic and Government literature that in considerable degree is inaccessible to large classes, and presents material that is needed to enrich instruction in the subject. There is a preponderance of official and documentary literature, the editor's citations from standard authors being comparatively few. Among the latter may be mentioned Herbert Spencer's theory of the origin of exchange, and Sir Henry Maine's discussion of the origin of markets and prices. As illustrative of the method of treatment, it may be noted that the section on Labor and Population contains material drawn from reports of the Tariff Board, National Conservation Commission, Department of Agriculture, and the British Board of Trade. It is at least a question whether the citations do not lose somewhat in effectiveness because of their brevity.

SCIENCE.

Prof. Wilhelm Wundt's "Introduction to Psychology" (Macmillan) in its original tongue has had extraordinary popularity in Germany, and will doubtless be welcomed here by a wide circle of readers. Notwithstanding the brevity of treatment, the author has managed with great skill to present to the reader some of the most important psychological problems in a simple and lucid form. The book is an addition to our psychological literature, even for those who do not follow its author in all the positions he maintains.

The "Introduction to Psychology" (Frowde), by T. Loveday and J. A. Green, of the University of Sheffield, is a short book written more especially for teachers, as is indicated by its sub-title. The authors aim to provide no more than a simple introductory course of study, and therefore deliberately evade the philosophical problems which are often included in books of this type, and also omit all reference to the physiology of the nervous system and detailed discussion of the sensations, of spatial perception, and of many other topics to which much space is devoted in the usual psychological textbook. Whatever one may say as to the propriety of such omissions, there is at least a great advantage, in that it avoids the impression left upon the reader of many modern textbooks on this subject, that psychology is a branch of neurology, or is to be identified with the purely objective study of behavior.

The nine editions of "Hertwig's Manual of Zoölogy" in German furnish abundant proof of its excellence as a textbook. Prof. J. S. Kingsley's third English translation (Holt) has been much enlarged and improved, even on the German edition, by the addition of material pertaining to American zoölogy and to subjects of more recent biological importance, such as Mendelism and cellular biology, although much of the old-time evolutionary doctrine and relations of species are retained. It forms an admirable textbook for beginners.

A good college textbook of zoölogy combines the description of animal types with biological principles and stimulates the imagination by suggestive treatment of zoological hypotheses and experiments. A mere catalogue of animal forms, or a formal presentation of anatomical details deadens interest and makes a burden of what should be a fascinating work. R. W. Hegner's "College Zoölogy" (Macmillan) combines many of the former features in an agreeable way, but omits all philosophical consideration of heredity, species, and the factors of organic evolution. The entire animal kingdom is concisely but fully treated, and the descriptions of the larger groups are well balanced. Habits, instincts, and reactions to stimuli find a prominent place, while the diagrams and illustrations generally are well chosen and instructive.

Peabody and Hunt's "Elementary Biology" (Macmillan) is a useful textbook for beginners, especially in physiology and hygiene in relation to human welfare. Insects, birds, and fishes are treated with particular regard to their relations to man; bacteria receive judicial attention not only because they are responsible for diphtheria, tuberculosis, and other ills—a fact which means little more to a beginner than to be told that such ills exist—but also because of their universal distribution in nature and their general biological importance. The inevitable chapter on stimulants and narcotics which public opinion demands in such books finds its place here, but just as large a percentage of boys will smoke and drink to excess as though this chapter were left out. More important than such forced precepts is the spirit in which the book is conceived: "Growing boys and girls ought to come to feel, as they have never felt, that they have in their keeping a most complex and wonderful piece of living machinery, which can be easily put out of order or even wrecked."

The new movement for agricultural courses in our public schools is bringing forth a number of textbooks, among which should be noticed "High School Agriculture" (American Book Company), by D. D. Mayne and K. L. Hatch. It exemplifies the present tendency to crowd between the same covers all possible departments of the study of agriculture, from chemistry to entomology, from field crops to poultry. It endeavors to include the problems of all sections of the country, so that one small volume treats of the grapefruit and cotton as well as the apple and wheat. It is true that the information is accurate and up-to-date; also that in discussing the various breeds of cattle and poultry the publishers have drawn unusually freely on their best help, illustration. But the attempt to include everything results badly. Many parts of the book are so brief as to be crowded and dry; and an excellent chapter, that on Farm Management, by Andrew Boss, appears to be shorn of one of its most valuable parts, instruction in the keeping of farm accounts. We are of the opinion that high-school textbooks of agriculture will eventually be specialized for two different sections of the country, the North and the South, with possibly a third, California, and that animal husbandry will be reserved for a separate volume. They will be thus of much greater value to our young people.

The "Practical Measurements in Radio-Activity" (Longmans), by W. Makower and H. Geiger, is an admirable, much-desired manual, not only useful to students, but of value to investigators in the fascinating field of radio-activity as well. Tables of radio-active constants, with the exception of the Maché Unit (used solely in the physiological application of radio-active substances), are given. The theories of most of the experiments are well and clearly expressed.

The advertisement pasted into the cover of the book, "Features in which 'Bradbury's Chemistry' Excels" (Appleton), stimulates a search for the ten excellences claimed. The author, Robert H. Bradbury, is enthusiastic and doubtless would get results whatever method he followed, in spite of the ten commandmental features animadverted, some of which are actual perversions. "The synthetic classification of the elements, which completely determines the order of topics in a work of reference, should only be allowed a subordinate influence upon the arrangement of an elementary text." Yet science is supposed to make its really great strides by such classifications, which mean generalization. No other grand (even if inadequate) generalization seems to have been followed in the book. The author is so close to detail and so occupied with the idea of *appearing* original (with modesty) that he has used the illuminating term in reference to one element that it "is difficult to prepare." The element is not difficult to prepare if one has only enough of its halogen compound. Failure to state accurately what is known and given accurately in other texts overshadows "originality."

The aim of Edmund B. R. Prideaux's "Problems in Physical Chemistry, with Practical Applications" (Van Nostrand) is to provide a series of arithmetical examples illustrating the more important developments of physical chemistry. The problems included are such as possess a particular importance for the physico-chemical investigator and technical chemist, and a previous knowledge of the fundamental chemical laws, as well as the meaning of elementary physical magnitudes and operations, has been assumed throughout. Dr. Prideaux has succeeded in converting the somewhat prolix results of physico-chemical research into a form suitable for teaching, and his book should prove of much assistance to the student of physical chemistry in teaching him to apply principles learned in lectures. The work differs materially from other books of problems and calculations.

Teachers of geometry rely largely on architectural and industrial designs to supplement proofs of theorems. Such designs and their line constructions are not easily accessible, and as a result teachers are apt to depend on a few hackneyed examples. To supply this need, Miss Mabel Sykes has collected and analyzed a great many examples of designs in a "Source Book of Problems for Geometry" (Allyn & Bacon). The author deprecates the "widespread tendency in education to substitute amusement for downright work," and her book shows

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no tendency in that direction. With its large collection of skeleton drawings and reproductions of actual designs, which are carefully analyzed, the book is valuable. In addition, there are good bibliographies, catalogues, and an index.

The old and simple days when arithmetic was arithmetic and geometry was geometry are apparently gone. Each new schoolbook in these subjects contains a preface which shows that the chief aim of the book is not to teach the subject in hand. The "Elementary Arithmetic" and "Advanced Arithmetic" (Charles E. Merrill Co.), by Fletcher Durell and Elizabeth Hall, are no exceptions. Thus we learn: "By special treatment of the concrete applications of arithmetic, the series develops bread-winning power; and by cultivating a grasp of the functions of number processes, it develops a broad, cultural power." The children who are expected to get all this from arithmetic are not beyond the tender age of ten years. For the older children, Part II "is so arranged that it may be taught either spirally or topically." It is difficult to criticise this plan, as its meaning, unless it is some new form of arithmetical English, is not obvious. Fortunately, and the same is true of the "Silver-Burdett Arithmetics" (Silver Burdett & Company), Books I and II, by George Morris Philips and Robert F. Anderson, if we leave out much of the padding in these arithmetics which consists of up-to-date guide-book statistics of business and geography, there remains a fairly good arithmetic. What we should really aim to do is to teach children accuracy in numbers, and a good teacher does not need such factitious aids to interest them.

"The Essentials of Physics" (Ginn), by George Anthony Hill, is written on a novel plan. The author treats the whole subject of physics in a series of questions and answers. Each great principle is first illustrated in this way, and then follows an unusually long list of problems for the pupil to answer by himself. Undoubtedly great precision is obtained, but breadth and consecutiveness of thought would probably suffer. If the method meets approval, the book will be found well prepared, and, in all cases, it would be a useful help to the teacher.

Frederick C. Reeve's "Physical Laboratory Guide" (American Book Co.) is an adequate text. It would be better to require more experiments in mechanical measurements, especially with verniers, and there is no advantage in changing the established order of topics.

The work of Prof. Edwin H. Hall in introducing and standardizing laboratory work in physics for preparatory schools is too well known to need comment. Hall and Bergen's "Textbook of Physics" was a most useful pioneer. Professor Hall now gives us "The Elements of Physics" (Holt) as a successor to that work. The text is accurate and well written. It is pleasant to have an author show himself thoroughly conversant with the whole subject, and, at the same time, not strive for attention by freakish originality.

A manual of "Laboratory Exercises in Physics" (Allyn & Bacon) has been prepared by Robert W. Fuller and Raymond B. Brownlee of the Stuyvesant High School, New York city. The book is primarily intended as an accompaniment to Carhart and Chute's "First Principles of Physics," so far as general treatment and arrangement of experiments are concerned. It is certainly one of the best guides for laboratory work in physics now on the market.

"Electricity and Magnetism" (Macmillan), by Robert Harbison Hough and Walter Martinus Boehm, of the University of Pennsylvania, is a text on the elementary principles of electricity for the use of students in engineering. The subjects treated are those which are to be used later in engineering instruction. There may be considerable doubt whether engineering students should not have a much more thorough course, yet if the authors' aim is approved, the book will be found to be satisfactory.

A revised edition of Millikan and Gale's "First Course in Physics" (Ginn) has been prepared. A notice of this popular text appeared in these columns when the first edition was issued.

Literature

ACADEMIC AUTOCRACY.

University Control. By J. McKeen Cattell and Others. New York: The Science Press.

Professor Cattell, through his journal, the *Popular Science Monthly*, has made himself in a peculiar sense the tribune of those American professors who chafe under present conditions of university control. Now the material which has been distributed over a number of years and through several magazines is brought together. Professor Cattell's four contributions are in part expository and even more an attack upon the present preponderancy of the university president. His chief recommendation is that the president, with reduced salary and prerogatives, should be elected by the faculty, and the trustees by a large corporation of alumni and voluntary associates somewhat analogous to the Oxford voting M.A.'s. Profs. Joseph Jastrow, George T. Ladd, J. E. Creighton, and George M. Stratton point to the danger of regimentation. Over-organization and concentrated control, they feel, tend to check and cripple activities that should be essentially free and personal. The professor tends to become merely an employee in a none too enlightened bureaucracy. John J. Stevenson and John Jay Chapman especially emphasize this helpless condition of the professor as regards tenure under present conditions. Mr. Chapman thinks that a mere shred of that class loyalty which is so strong in workingmen would do much to restore security of professorial tenure and complete freedom of teaching. Stewart Paton and James P. Munroe especially urge the necessity of conference and closer co-operation between faculties and boards of trustees, and President Schurman offers a plan by which such coöperation might be obtained.

Even more impressive than these criticisms by distinguished persons is the ballot which Professor Cattell took from two hundred and ninety-nine of his colleagues in science. The vote covered the entire country and all sorts of colleges and universities. More than a third of the voters, 114 out of 299, approved the university presidency as it stands, but of this conservative minority two-thirds felt that university faculties have insufficient powers. More than three-fifths of the voters, 185 out of 299, approved Professor Cattell's scheme for radically reforming the government of universities along democratic lines. Or to put the result of the referendum in another fashion, there was a handsome majority for revolutionizing the present system of university control, whereas only one voter in six expressed himself as contented with things as they are. And this is not the utterance of young or flighty persons. In the very full and interesting letters of reply to Professor Cattell's circular, it is easy, for any one conversant with American university affairs, to recognize many of the strongest and wisest personalities in our academic life. Here is no casual discontent that may lightly be disregarded.

To weigh either Professor Cattell's reform project or the numerous suggestions made by his contributors and correspondents, we must first know just what the existing form of university government is in America. Our remarks apply only to the private foundations, which are also the richest and highest in academic repute, and we shall not hesitate to repeat what may be obvious to certain readers. The ultimate and only legal seat of power in a private university is the board of trustees. This is a self-perpetuating body, or, in the familiar phrase, a close corporation. The number of trustees varies considerably. The seven Fellows of Harvard and the thirty-two trustees of Princeton probably represent pretty well the limits of membership. It should be added that most boards admit a minority representation, usually from a fifth to a quarter of the entire body, of members elected for a term of years by the alumni. All trustees serve without pay, and exercise their managing function chiefly through a paid executive, who is also a member of the board, the president of the university. He is also a member of the faculty, and its chief executive officer, the active agent of the trustees in raising money, appointing or dismissing professors; the chief informant and counsellor of the board in all matters affecting academic polity. Moreover, the only statutory and correct access for either the individual professor or the faculty collectively, to the board which they serve, is through the president. A

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professor, legally speaking, is simply a nominee of the president and an appointee of the board, and implicitly he holds his place wholly at the pleasure of the two powers. Columbia University has been frank enough to write this proviso into her laws. Any professor who displeases the board is subject to summary dismissal, and this power has not been allowed to rust from disuse. Virtually the power of the board has tended to lodge itself in the person of the president, for the modern trustee is generally a man of great affairs, little versed in educational matters, and prone to regard the president as a kind of universal superintendent with plenary responsibility for financial and academical results. Technically, the professors, whether individually or severally, are in a state of complete subordination towards a remote and august board whom they may approach only through the president.

We have given this extreme juridical view of the situation first in order to lend due emphasis to the facts, which by no means correspond to the theory. The mere fact that some thousands of self-respecting gentlemen are teaching in American universities is evidence that presidents are not usually petty tyrants, nor boards of trustees ignorant and arbitrary. Under the fiction of trustee control, many faculties have managed to do very much what they please. Yale, for example, is governed by the tightest form of old-fashioned corporation. Yet each school elects its dean, each department its chief, nominating as well its own candidates for promotion or appointment. Except that the president is appointed by the trustees, it is hard to see how there could be a fuller measure of democracy. The board is chiefly a benign special providence which confirms the will of the professors and finds the necessary funds. Long ago the seven Harvard Fellows consented to the establishment of a board of overseers elected by the alumni. The overseers have merely an advisory capacity in legislation and appointment, but have the substantial power of vetoing any action of the Fellows. It is strange that this obviously advantageous form of the bicameral system has not been widely imitated in America. Otherwise the administration of Harvard is highly autocratic. The deans, committee chairmen, and department heads are regarded as cabinet officers and are appointed by the president. This cabinet theory is widely held, and may be said to be our ruling type of academic government. Certain presidents have accepted their election only on assurance of complete control over committees and administrative appointments. On the other hand, many faculties have successfully resisted the cabinet idea. The case of Yale has already been cited. Princeton elects her committees in full faculty, while her deans and department heads are appointed by the president and board. At Princeton, too, the trustees have consented to the establishing of a regular conference with a faculty committee, thus abandoning the practice that the president should be the sole medium of communication. Recently the trustees of Johns Hopkins have circularized their alumni inviting nominations for the presidency of the university. We have wished to show how much the theory of autocratic control by president and board is mitigated by the facts. Incidentally, we shall have suggested the curious differences of academic polity in America. It is possibly the uncertainty of the whole academic situation quite as much as any concrete hardship that underlies the discontent so cogently expressed by Professor Cattell's correspondents.

Before approaching the express grievances of American university faculties, a fruitful topic, it may be well to contrast the variously modified autocracy prevailing among us with the democratic simplicity obtaining among the universities of the German Empire. There the power lies primarily in the faculty of full professors, which elects the rector, usually for a single year, reports candidates for promotion or appointment, and in general controls the business and teaching of the university. The action of the faculty is subject to confirmation by a smaller faculty body, the Senate, consisting of professors of a certain seniority or in administrative positions, but the Senate has merely the right of veto. All faculty measures ultimately are submitted to the Ministry of Education, corresponding roughly to the American board of trustees, which, however, limits its activity to distributing the money supplies and choosing among the nominees submitted by the faculty and senate. It will be observed that the entire initiative rests with the permanent faculty, and that there is nothing corresponding to an American university president. All power is vested in the upper hierarchy of the faculty. Organization and legislation are kept at a minimum, the rule being that the freedom of the teacher should be the widest.

It is the vision of the German university faculty, thus serenely conducting its own affairs, that has led to the suspicion, most tactfully hinted by Professor Cattell, that our university presidents and boards of trustees are superfluous. Such is not the case; they are perfectly logical products of the need of building up new institutions masterfully and of maintaining and increasing great endowments. If there were an American university beyond financial need, its trustees could perhaps do no greater service than to abdicate in favor of a trust company, authorizing the faculty to conduct its own business after the German plan. Or if the States should take over and finance the private universities, a similar change in university government might be in order. But since no American university admits financial repletion, and the States for years to come are likely to be dubious sponsors for higher education, the board of trustees is likely to remain a necessity, and with it the university president. So long as trustees are active solicitors and contributors of university funds, so long will they reasonably require that their chief executive agent be their man. Such support as boards commonly give to their faculties could not properly be expected on any other condition. Short of completely changing the financial basis of the American university, its government is not going to be radically altered. It is incumbent upon those who approve Professor Cattell's plan of a great body of university electors for trustees to show that this plan would provide steady and ample supplies of funds. Theoretically nothing would more benefit the American university than the broadening of its financial basis. The power to give or withhold now lodged in the hands of the few is a subtle temptation to the most considerate and enlightened trustee, and at least a potential danger to many a university. Moreover, the ceaseless cry for money forces the election of trustees whose knowledge of and interest in the ideals and details of education is often the slightest. You may have an accomplished gentleman and student of education as a trustee, you must have a money-raiser. The difficulty is not confined to the academic field. In some art museums we have the fatuous spectacle of inexpert trustees, sometimes themselves notorious victims of the art dealers, regularly overruling in the matter of purchases the expert curators whom they have employed. On the whole, we think that university trustees in America have imposed their authority with singular moderation, showing merely a natural tendency to depend too much on the president, and an unfortunate reluctance to consult the faculty otherwise than through him.

If the existing system of university control is likely to persist, it is highly important to reform its admitted defects. And such reform would involve, first, a reasonable devolution of power upon the faculty, a willing submission on the part of president and trustees to democratic conditions of administration, and, finally, and perhaps most needfully, a real education for boards of trustees. We believe the so-called cabinet system of university control, by which the president appoints all administrative officers and committees, will

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always end in sapping the enthusiasm, loyalty, and efficiency of a university faculty. Admit that a faculty is a capricious and none too effective body, its control over educational policy and, broadly speaking, over the recruiting of its own personnel, is essential to its self-respect. The moment a faculty is reduced to a perfunctory or subordinate position, its academic prestige will wane. Spectacular endowments and specious programmes may for a time conceal the decline, but the tone both of teaching and research will gradually be lowered. The idea of commercial efficiency which dominates the president and trustees will disastrously permeate the whole body, and the free spirit of scholarship will depart from that university.

That university president will rule best and longest who cheerfully delegates a large part of his powers to his faculty, and adjusts himself willingly to the hazards of democratic control. Purely administrative officers he may well regard as his cabinet aids, but for him to attempt to control the fundamental committees which shape educational policy, or the departments which are the natural units of teaching efficiency, is to advertise the fact that the conduct of his university is to be strictly limited by the limitations of his own personality. No man is large enough to venture to set such bounds to the activities of a great university. In short, the task of a president who rightly conceives his function is largely that of persuasion. President Eliot, through a long and eminently successful career at Harvard, constantly tempered his autocracy by a habit of hearing all interested persons patiently, and permitting the most protracted faculty discussion of his projects. What was a grace in an autocratic president is a necessity for him who aspires to rule without impairing the spirit and initiative of his faculty.

As for the dignity and security of the American professorate, an issue prominent in all this discussion, we agree with Mr. Chapman that the American professor gets about what he deserves. As a matter of fact, appointment or dismissal over the heads of the faculty are so rare in American universities as always to appear scandalous. Indeed, it is easier to pry a limpet from his rock than an incompetent professor from his chair. Yet it is assuredly a grievance, if largely a theoretical one, that a professor may either be appointed or dismissed without the consent of his colleagues. It is a grievance, however, that the American professorate need endure not a moment longer than it wills. If there were in the calling that minimum of *esprit de corps* which leads, say, lawyers and physicians to associate themselves and pass on questions of professional ethics, the whole academic situation would quickly mend. An association of university professors could pass authoritatively on cases of dismissal, taking these unfortunate affairs out of the realm of rumor into that of fact and judgment. Without emulating the militant tactics of the trade unions, the mere definition of professional needs would be helpful. It would do good, for example, simply to classify our universities according to the treatment they accord to their teaching staff. The advantage of being on the "white list" would soon be apparent to the most reactionary presidents and governing boards. The fact that such protective associations have not been formed shows plainly either that the grievances of the American professor are quite negligible, or else that he is a spiritless and uncoöperative creature, meriting no better consideration than he usually receives. Probably the truth lies about midway between the two extremes.

We are convinced that were there no boards of trustees, the American university, on penalty of bankruptcy, would have to invent them. Thus the most urgent issue in our American educational situation is the education of the individual trustee and of the boards collectively. And, curiously enough, the most obvious and practical means of such education, regular intercourse between governing boards and their effective agents, the faculty, is almost wholly neglected. We wonder what would become of a manufacturing concern whose directors were not at liberty to consult an engineer or department head except through the mediation of the general superintendent, or to indulge such natural intercourse only under suspicion of impropriety. Between faculty and trustees there should unquestionably be some regular and normal method of communication other than the president. Obviously, it would not be possible or proper for each individual of a large faculty to have direct access to the board or to its individual members. What is needed is some sensible adaptation of our usual American system of representation. Dr. Paton's suggestion is a joint committee of faculty and trustees. Such a conference has recently been established by his own alma mater, Princeton. Evidently, such a conference committee is a step in the right direction. Yet we doubt if any committee that exists merely for discussion, and is without executive powers, can be long-lived. It is at best a time-wasting expedient which separates too much discussion from resultant action. A more effective means of conference would be to give to delegates of the faculty the right of appearance and speech in meetings of the governing board; but here again the status of such delegates would be doubtful, their presence might merely be tolerated, their aspect occasionally that of impotent obstructionists.

President Schurman seems to us to have reached the heart of the matter when he recommends that his board should regularly elect a minority representation of professors on nomination of the faculty. This could be done by simple agreement between faculty and trustees, without amending charters or other legal formality. The trustees, as vacancies occurred in their number, would agree to elect the nominee of the faculty up to the stipulated number. The faculty, on their side, could put their representatives under such conditions of term and manner of service as might seem expedient. Where deans are elective, they might well be *ex-officio* faculty trustees. The important thing would be that the faculty representatives should be freely elected and fitted to speak for the great departments of teaching. As a detail, the degree of representation already accorded by most boards to the alumni might well be extended to the faculty. This would still leave the permanent trustees in a strong majority, but would force them to debate and consider all university problems broadly on their merits. The faculty representatives would constitute a sort of privy council and valuable auxiliary for the president. They could immediately offer expert advice on any educational issue arising in the board. Every department and every professor of the university would have the assurance of a competent spokesman in the board. It would be the duty of such representatives to voice not merely faculty conviction, but faculty sentiment, a very important mediation which a president is often reluctant or positively unable to undertake. In fact, the discontent so clear and ominous throughout Professor Cattell's book possibly rests less on concrete issues and particular grievances than on a sense that under the present system of university control the professor does not get a due hearing and a square deal with his employers.

With such a sentiment governing boards and presidents must, in the end, reckon most seriously. It affects spirit and efficiency. Nothing could more effectually allay such discontent than the plan of faculty representation on boards of trustees. Nothing would more tend to liberalize and make more efficient the present oddly autocratic system of university control. It is to be hoped that the Cornell board may choose to set the good example, and that it may be widely followed. In any case, there is an especial prestige awaiting that board and university which shall first elect to reshape its polity along lines truly American and democratic.

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CURRENT FICTION.

Jocasta and the Famished Cat. By Anatole France. A translation by Agnes Farley. New York: John Lane Co.

Reading the works of Anatole France in the English translation, one unconsciously associates each successive volume with the bland old Epicurean of the medallion stamped in gold upon the cover. Even with the translator's note reminding us that the present volume was a first venture in fiction, originally published in 1879, it is difficult to think of the author as a young writer, for already he is surveying his contemporaries in their keenest self-absorption with the cool detachment of an old resident in the ivory tower. "Jocasta" appeared in the heyday of naturalism two years after "L'Assommoir," and in its elements it is an ugly piece of bourgeois tragedy with a sentimental heroine hanging herself in a bathhouse with her nephew's necktie, loved by a young surgeon who analyzes his sensations and dissects the nervous system of frogs. In the hands of almost any other writer of his generation this material would have taken shape as a depressing "human document" illustrative of a mechanical theory of life. But M. France has never really adopted the mechanical theory of life; he has only played with it and amused himself with the spectacle of those who were in the grip of it. He does not invite his reader to participate in the illusion of the piece, but rather to share the author's neutrality. The suicide of the heroine thus lacks the sting of actuality, and it affects one hardly more than a knife-thrust in a tale of Boccaccio.

If this sombre matter has left a bad taste in the mouth, one has only to turn the page and forget the sordid sorrows of Philistines in a gorgeous chronicle of the picturesque denizens of the Latin Quarter who foregathered at the Sign of the Famished Cat. "No one who is sane affords me much amusement," quotes M. France with approval, and, as he sees it, all Bohemia wears motley. From the windows of the ivory tower one looks down upon the poetical enthusiast in his garret no less than upon the scientific enthusiast in his laboratory. Yet though he preserves here his characteristic aloofness, he portrays his troop of intoxicated originals with an incomparable zest in their idiosyncrasies, and with a mellow quality in his mirth that suggests an only half-extinguished sympathy. Labanne, the sculptor, who must read treatises on the *pigmentum* of the black races and the geological formation of the Antilles, and fifteen hundred volumes before he can touch clay for his statue of Black Liberty, must occupy a place in his creator's heart. Indeed, the door of Labanne's studio, with its inscriptions carved and chalked by "various people," will seem to some readers almost to epitomize M. France's "criticism of life." These are the inscriptions:

"Woman is more bitter than death."

"Academicians are all bourgeois, Cabanel is a hairdresser's assistant."

"Laud we the womanly form, which still, as of old, uplifts
Chants hieratic, in praise of the greatest of beauty's gifts."—Paul Dion.

"I have brought back the clean linen. Monday I will call for the dirty at the porter's lodge."

"Athens, ever venerable city, if thou hadst not existed, the world would not yet know the meaning of beauty."

"Labanne is a rat. I don't care a damn for him."—Maria.

And there were many others on the door.

An Affair of State. By J. C. Snaith. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co.

Concert Pitch. By Frank Danby. New York: The Macmillan Co.

We wonder if it might not be politic for novelists to be more chary of their great men, created out of whole cloth. Do these colossal statesmen, conquerors, poets, painters, musicians, in whom we are expected to believe, really get themselves believed in? Is it of avail to give titles to their masterpieces, and to assert that their names are household words, when fraud and puppet is written all over them?

Mr. Snaith's James Draper is incredible not because he was once a haberdasher and is now a member of a British Cabinet, but because he is so plainly a little man exhibited as a big one. It is idle to represent him as the intimate of a duchess, the cleverest woman in the United Kingdom. It is idle to show him in the act of being privately visited and consulted by a king: we do not credit a duchess or a king who could hang upon the words and the will of an emotional weakling like the alleged Draper. He has married a daughter of the aristocracy, who, very properly, despises him in the beginning, and quite incredibly worships him in the end. But this comes about after the Draper, just appointed Prime Minister, and confessedly the only man who can save England from civil war, does his best to throw away his life and his country for a point of private "honor." It has been a long journey from the grim realism of Mr. Snaith's earlier work to the unblushing make-believe of his present manner. Yet the relation of certain figures and incidents of the story to fact has roused the British fancy, and the book has made a sensation in England.

Frank Danby's (Mrs. Frankau's) latest novel is upon a higher plane. The action hangs, however, upon the character and conduct of a remarkable musical genius, author of two operas, which are described as familiar the world over. Harston Migotti is understood to be the son of an English prince and an Italian singing woman. He has the "artistic temperament" in its most hopeless, if not its most distressing, form. He does not make an excuse of it to be vicious and to profess immunity from the effects of vice. He is simply the egotist to whom there is no virtue or vice—nothing matters unless as it contributes to his art. The only way to prevent such a being from being simply a nuisance, in life or in fiction, is to endow him with success of the highest order. Hence Migotti. But the story does not begin and end in him. Indeed, he is not even the central figure. He appears, to add a new element to the action, at the point where most novelists would have brought it to a close. Manuella is daughter of a parvenu pair possessed of millions shabbily made in South Africa and bent upon pushing to the top in London society. The mother arranges a match for the girl with a wicked duke, and she finds herself pledged to him before she knows what she is about. But, unawares, she has already given her heart to a virtuous earl. All we should expect in the natural order of events would be the discomfiture of the duke and the triumph of the earl (whose title is far older, if not so lofty). But here Harston Migotti comes in, and with her impulsive marriage to him Manuella's real experience of life begins. It is an experience which tests all her womanly strength: she comes out of it triumphant, and is not without her reward. Here, as in "The Heart of a Child," Mrs. Frankau has quite escaped that preoccupation with the affairs of sex as sex which marked her earlier books, and which reasserted itself in "Joseph in Jeopardy." Never has she written with a firmer touch, or with more evident sincerity. The book is distinguished from the ordinary novel—from "An Affair of State," for example—as a work of art is distinguished from a mere invention.

Ranching for Sylvia. By Harold Bindloss. New York: Frederick A. Stokes Co.

We have all heard of the gallant of olden time upon whom his lady imposed the task of retrieving her glove from the lion's pit. According to the story, his valor survived the test, but not his chivalry. Sylvia's knight, if less spectacular in performance, was stancher in allegiance. George's devotion was all but inalienable. It survived her preference for another suitor in her first marriage. Then it weathered the two years of her widowhood, during which Sylvia amused herself delicately in England and George zealously strove to extract an income for her from her Canadian wheat land. As executor of her hus-

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band's estate, he felt that he could do no less, and as a gentleman of leisure he felt that the exercise would do him good. Not until he returns to England confident in the expectation of a faithful servant's reward, and finds that he has been a second time overlooked in Sylvia's matrimonial plans, does George forswear her service and transfer his affections, the considerate author having provided a Canadian substitute.

If novels could be made by machinery they would, presumably, read very much like this one, with a steady flow of colorless words and a conspicuous absence of emphasis and enthusiasm.

Brass Faces. By Charles McEvoy. Boston: Houghton Mifflin Co.

This clever story of British origin shows rather a novel aspect of what may be called the reversed detective motive. The situation is piquant. An innocent idle young man (not so very young in years) is summoned to the rescue of a maiden held in duress in a London house. He gets her away and conceals her in a lonely country place. Whereupon a noble family, whose honor is at stake, set about to recover the runaway and lay hands on the abductor. An American girl of detective propensities gets on the trail of the chivalrous young man, and there is a mighty good chase, in which the reader, so to speak, runs with the hare. It is good sport, although towards the end both hare and hounds lag a little.

AN EARLY JOURNALIST.

Sir Roger L'Estrange: A Contribution to the History of the Press in the Seventeenth Century. By George Kitchin, M.A. (Edin.), B.Litt. (Oxon.), Lecturer in English Literature at the University of Edinburgh. With 11 full-page plates. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $3 net.

Mr. Kitchin's sub-title and the opening paragraphs of his first chapter furnish a sufficient warning that this book will afford little of the pleasure that attends the reading of a good biography. It must be viewed rather as a contribution to history, particularly to the history of the English press in the seventeenth century. As such, it deserves very high praise, both for the faithful and minute scholarship it exhibits on almost every page, and for the importance of the new materials it has placed within the reach of students. It serves worthily as a complement and a supplement to Mr. J. B. Williams's "History of English Journalism to the Foundation of the Gazette," and carries the interesting story, as it were, a chapter farther.

Whether our gratitude to Mr. Kitchin as a contributor to the history of the English newspaper quite stifles our regret that he has not also enrolled himself among eminent biographers is a question that should be put; but, fortunately, it is also one that need not be dwelt upon ungraciously. It is true that, as we are told, L'Estrange "has left scarcely any private history," and that his life was monopolized by public affairs. It may be granted that he was "neither a sufficiently large person in public life, nor in private interesting enough in himself to warrant the troubling of posterity with anything approaching an intimate biography." But we are inclined to believe that, if Mr. Kitchin had used in the body of his text bits of biography which he has tucked away in footnotes, and if he had drawn upon his large knowledge of the period for illustrative material to be used in furnishing a scenic background, he might have gladdened the hearts of some readers without incurring the frowns of the Muse of History, however severe the countenance of that august maiden may have tended to become ever since she has been compelled, through the whims of fashion, to attire herself in original documents.

But Mr. Kitchin has declared that it was not the plan of his book to present L'Estrange "in a picturesque light, which is generally a fallacious one." He believes that the "sobriety of modern history is unfriendly to romantic color," and we need neither disagree with him nor press the matter farther. It is sufficient to remark that his deliberate choice to be a historian has enabled him to display one virtue rarely attained by biographers—freedom from partisan bias. He admits that as a writer L'Estrange was "a Goth of the Goths," but rightly emphasizes his virility and gives us an excellent discussion of the old Cavalier's translations, the only portion of his literary work that possesses interest to-day. If he does not altogether justify Macaulay's statement that L'Estrange's "nature, at once ferocious and ignoble, showed itself in every line that it penned," he nevertheless admits frankly that the chief figure of Restoration journalism, the critic of Milton, the opponent of Baxter, the hunter-down of Titus Oates, "could be, and habitually was, meanly cruel." What virtues L'Estrange had were in the main private and reserved for his friends; hence they scarcely figure in this account of his public career, which, it is almost needless to say, furnishes small comfort to those latter-day writers and readers of Tory proclivities who batten their loyal imaginations upon the Stuart period.

Mr. Kitchin divides his book into twelve chapters, the first two of which cover L'Estrange's early days, his confinement in Newgate, his dubious services in Kent, his obscure years of exile, his return under the Protectorate, and his exploits as a pamphleteer on the eve of the Restoration. The next nine chapters deal with his career as anti-Puritan controversialist, surveyor of the press and purveyor of news, opponent of the Stationers Company, investigator of the Popish Plot, editor of the *Observator*, and implacable enemy of the Whigs, idol of the high-church clergy, and—for reward of it all—a poor and aged victim of the Revolution. These chapters constitute the backbone of the book, and they are filled with information about the state of printing, the journalism, the politics of the time. Adequately to describe or discuss them is impossible within the compass of a normal review, and it must suffice to say that the wealth of details which may repel some readers, will certainly make the book a standard work of reference for students. The twelfth and final chapter deals briefly with the old man's life as a hack-writer after the Revolution, and contains the interesting discussion of his translations to which reference has been made.

Three appendixes treat bibliographical matters and mass the evidence for the thoroughness of the investigation that preceded the writing of the book. Unfortunately, however, Mr. Kitchin's work as a bibliographer leaves something to be desired. Titles are usually abbreviated and are sometimes inaccurate. Full information with regard to the number of editions is often withheld. Worse still, there are careless omissions of titles—*e. g.*, the well-known answer to Halifax's "Letter to a Dissenter," although referred to elsewhere, is not entered in the list of the political writings. "L'Estrange no Papist: In Answer to a Libel Entituled L'Estrange a Papist," which bears its author's name, is omitted, while "L'Estrange no Papist nor Jesuite," to which some doubt attaches, although it is probably genuine, is admitted without question. These and other lapses from fulness and accuracy are not serious, but they raise an ironical smile when one observes how Mr. Kitchin comports himself with regard to the lapses of previous writers upon the bibliography of L'Estrange, who, in the nature of things, were far less qualified for the task than that worthy's biographer.

For example, this latest authority, referring to the bibliography of L'Estrange given in the "Cambridge History of English Literature," remarks, "There is no evidence for L'Estrange's authorship of 'Physician Cure Thyself,' and the style not remotely resembles his" (p. 432). This is sufficiently categorical, but it happens that on the present reviewer's desk lies a copy of L'Estrange's "Apology" (1660), in which, on page 157, we find these words:

> Particularly *Milton* put forth a bawling piece against Dr. *Griffith* and somebody

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else another scurrilous libel, entituled, EYE-SALVE: I did not think it much material to reply upon these . . . but however, being excited to it by a private Friend, I return'd these following *Answers*.

This brings us to the bottom of the page. On turning, we find page 158 blank, but immediately upon it comes L'Estrange's famous answer to Milton, "No Blinde Guides," and directly upon that, another inserted tract, to wit, "Physician Cure thy Self; or, an Answer to a Seditious Pamphlet, Entitled Eye-Salve for the English Army, etc." Following this we have an unnumbered page closing the "Apology," on the back of which, precluding the supposition that a modern binder is responsible for the insertion of the two separately paged tracts—is a list of *errata* applying both to the "Apology" and to "No Blinde Guides," to say nothing of a final leaf containing a "Catalogue of Some Books printed for Henry Brome," L'Estrange's faithful publisher.

It is needless to draw a moral, but perhaps it may not be amiss, in conclusion, to express some solicitation for the fate of the English language in Great Britain, now that British historical scholars, in emulation of their cacophonous American compeers, have begun to have their careless way with it. Solicitation for the fate of the English language in America has long been common both here and in the British Isles; let us Americans in turn cherish a poignant anxiety for the welfare of the language of our mother country, lying as it does at the mercy of the pens of insular historical specialists. Mr. Kitchin writes (p. 48), "Roger had seized, probably with an eye to Monk, news of whose arrival had just come out, on those elements which were most embarrassing to the Government." Something has happened to a sentence on page 69: "The little restraint observed in his first attack on the poet [Milton] has entirely disappeared, and the most venomous spirit discovered." But a truce to such cavils. In his next book, Mr. Kitchin will doubtless revise his style more carefully, and he may find it worth while to pay special attention to the possessive case of proper nouns ending in *s*. "Scrogg's" and "Somer's" are forms that mar too many of his pages. They do not, however, diminish our gratitude to a well-trained scholar for a work of distinguished merit.

A NEW LIFE OF BYRON.

Byron. By Ethel Colburn Mayne. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. 2 vols. $6 net.

In her introductory chapter our new biographer of Byron expresses surprise that "there is only one full-length 'Life and Letters'" of the poet in English, and this published as early as 1830. That is indeed a strange lack, when it is remembered that Byron is one of the greatest names in our literature and one of the most interesting and perplexing personalities in history, and that a vast amount of material has been made public since Moore's day. And it may be said at once that Miss Mayne has supplied this want not unworthily. She knows the literature; she selects what is significant and entertaining; barring the occasional note of flippancy or egotism which comes almost inevitably with the present rage for cleverness at any price, she writes a good and buoyant English; her criticism of Byron's work is properly eulogistic, with just reservations; and, except on one debatable point, her conception of his character is penetrating and sound.

It is pleasant after the years of obscuration through which Byron has been passing to read once more a discriminating appreciation of his great and virile work. The philosophy of Miss Mayne may not always be tenable; there is, in particular, a paragraph (Vol. I, p. 156) in praise of "Childe Harold" which has some rather witless talk about volcanic spontaneities, and not writing great poetry but being a great poet, and that sort of thing; but almost invariably she selects the right poem or passage to praise or condemn, and sometimes she gives her reasons. She can feel the sweep of "Childe Harold"; she can enjoy the magnificent wit of "English Bards" and see its astonishing superiority to the "Imitations of Horace"; she can respond to the flow of the Oriental poems, and yet distinguish the sham in them from what has been deeply felt; she shows a delicate skill in selecting the few superb lyrics from the mass of Byron's short poems, though some of us do not share her adult contempt for the wolfish Assyrian that stirred us in boyhood; above all, she knows that "Don Juan" is one of the incomparable splendors of the human mind, though here again we miss any theoretical or philosophical criticism to justify her taste.

But criticism is only incidental to Miss Mayne's scheme. She has in mind to present a portrait of the man, and to distribute the due measures of censure and praise. Her approach to the enigma of his character is frankly that of a woman to a man who has not been kind to her sex, and occasionally the strain of this attitude leads to rather amusing assumptions of knowingness, but on the whole it results in a wise discrimination between what was of permanent importance in Byron and what was ephemeral. It is a truth, and an important one in judging his character, that "directly love in any form appears, he is the Sentimentalist—ready to feel everything, and to do nothing: for friendship, fame, and freedom he could act; for love he could only dream." It is true, also, that he was ignoble in his relation to women, but generous as a rule to men. There is a truth in this paragraph, and some amusement at its close:

> But when one speaks of happiness with reference to any woman's relations with Byron, one is bringing two irreconcilable things into sharp opposition. The woman did not live, has never lived, who could reconcile them. Obsessed as he was by the idea of woman, at bottom Byron despised her wholly; and no one can be happy with, or make happy, a creature scorned. Always to tyrannize, humiliate, wound, her he had fascinated, in revenge as it were for the power upon him with which mere sex endowed her, was to him the game of love—for in life, he saw love only as a game. In his poetry, it is true, the passion is exalted, the woman frequently "wins"—but always, let us perceive, by abnegation of her very being. . . . I hold no brief for the tigress. All that Byron sang of gentleness, devotion, sacrifice, may find an echo in most women's hearts; but there is a wide distinction between our choice, and man's proclamation of its sole rightness for us.

In one or two points the feminine point of view has possibly led Miss Mayne into exaggeration. Most readers, we fancy, will feel that she gives rather too much weight to the temper of Byron's mother as a decisive influence on his character, and she is perhaps not entirely fair to Byron in estimating his relation to Shelley. On one other point she has, in our judgment, fallen into actual error, though many literary students of the period will agree with her. In 1909 Mr. Richard Edgcumbe published a book entitled "Byron: The Last Phase," which, besides dealing with the poet's share in the Greek uprising, undertook to prove that the one passion of his life was for Mary Chaworth (Mrs. Musters). According to Mr. Edgcumbe, Medora, supposed to be the daughter of Mrs. Leigh, was really the child of Mrs. Musters and Byron, and was adopted by Mrs. Leigh to save the true mother's reputation. In maintaining this theory Mr. Edgcumbe repudiated the scandalous story promulgated by Harriet Beecher Stowe. This book, together with Lord Broughton's "Recollections," which also repudiated that story, was the occasion of a review in the *Nation* of November 4, 1909, to which those may turn who care to see the question argued at length. Miss Mayne rejects Mr. Edgcumbe's book as unworthy of serious consideration, although she admits that he is "something of an expert" on details of Byron and Shelley biography. On the other hand, she accepts Lord Lovelace's defamation of Mrs. Leigh in "Astarte" as incontrovertible. This is not quite ingenuous. Both Mr. Edgcumbe and Lord Lovelace claim to possess, or to have seen, documents which they do not print; and the appearance of these lurking papers, which ought by all means to be made

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public in place of the semi-revelations now current, may at any time quite settle the points in dispute. But as the case stands, Lord Lovelace has by no means proved his point. Miss Mayne says not a word about the arguments given by Mr. Edgcumbe to show that the most damnatory letter printed i "Astarte" could scarcely have been addressed to Mrs. Leigh. She quotes from "Manfred," but omits the lines which tell strongly against her theory. She does nothing to weaken the testimony of Hobhouse (Lord Broughton). She has, we think, been led by her thesis, in general true, to a false application. We are bound to assert our positive conviction that the weight of available evidence exculpates Byron and Mrs. Leigh from the gross charge which his latest biographer so lightly accepts and repeats. Otherwise her appreciation of the man is just and liberal without being sentimental.

Protestantism and Progress. By Ernst Troeltsch. (Crown Theological Library.) Translated by W. Montgomery. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.50 net.

In this handy and attractive little volume English readers may read in an excellent translation the gist of the ideas of one of Germany's younger leading theological thinkers. As professor at Heidelberg, Dr. Troeltsch sits in the seat of predecessors who led the conflict of Calvinist against Lutheran and of the "natural law" of Pufendorf against the *jus divinum* of Catholicism and Early Protestantism. But he is not the mere closet scholar burning midnight oil over the conflicts of the past. The understanding of the present is the goal of all his historical study. He analyzes the "modern world," by which he means the world of to-day, to discover what are its essential characteristics, how far these characteristics are traceable to Protestant influence, and how far the Early Protestantism of Luther and Calvin and Zwingli has itself been transformed with the progress of the world.

Dr. Troeltsch draws a sharp line of distinction between Modern Protestantism, which he thinks is in harmony with twentieth-century civilization, and Early Protestantism, which he thinks could not have kept in harmony with the progress of civilization unless it had itself undergone a transformation. For sixteenth-century Protestantism, like Roman Catholicism, was a religion of authority, claiming to regulate the state and society according to the supernatural standpoint of a revelation to be found in the Scriptures. Modern Protestantism, on the contrary, as he conceives it, seeks neither to control nor to be supported by the state; it accepts the principle of a plurality of religious convictions and religious societies; it leaves the formation of religious associations to voluntary individual effort and personal conviction. Early Protestantism distinguished itself sharply and with cruel violence from the Anabaptist, spiritualistic, mystic, and other "illumined" or "sectarian" movements which were proceeding parallel with Early Protestantism itself and which rested, not on the supernatural authority of the Scriptures, but on the personal revelation or conviction of the individual believer. Modern Protestantism has become what it is by accepting and assimilating these individualistic mystic movements which Early Protestantism so sharply rejected. He sums up as follows (p. 198):

> Thus Protestantism became the religion of the search for God in one's own feeling, experience, thought, and will, the seeking of an assurance of this supreme centre of all knowledge by the concentration of all personal convictions on this one point, while trustfully leaving open all the further obscure problems about which the Dogmatics of the earlier Protestantism had so much to say. Lessing, in his famous saying that the search for truth was preferable to the unsought possession of it, gave a typical characterization of modern religious feeling, and in doing so picked out just that thread in the web of Protestantism which the modern world is still eagerly weaving into its fabric.

Professor Troeltsch, one scarcely needs to add, does not voice the religious views of all his fellow-Protestants in the Fatherland. By many, especially by those who have lived in Lutheran atmosphere, he has been attacked for his anti-supernaturalism and his excessive emphasis on personal conviction of truth. Whether one agrees or not with his conclusions, one cannot fail to enjoy the scholarly insight and discriminating nicety with which he traces the shading differences between different conceptions of religion.

Boyd Alexander's Last Journey. With a Memoir by Herbert Alexander. Illustrated. New York: Longmans, Green & Co. $3.50 net.

Down the Mackenzie and Up the Yukon, in 1906. By Elihu Stewart, formerly Superintendent of Forestry for Canada. With map and illustrations from photographs. New York: John Lane Co. $1.50 net.

My Tropic Isle. By E. J. Banfield, author of the "Confessions of a Beachcomber. New York: Outing Pub. Co. $2.50 net.

The three volumes before us are well above the average of their kind in solid value of contents and interesting presentation. Boyd Alexander's earlier African explorations, described in two volumes under the title "From the Niger to the Nile," gave him a name among geographers all over the world and brought to him the Founder's Medal of the Royal Geographical Society, as well as its Honorary Diploma of Fellowship. A few months after the reception of these honors he sailed from Liverpool for another African journey, the fatal ending of which was made known to the world in the latter part of May, 1910. The openly professed objects of this journey were, first, to make an ornithological collection in the Cocoa Islands of San Thomé, Principe, and Annobon; next, to cross to the mainland and make a similar collection on the Cameroon peak; and, finally, if things went well, to fit out a caravan of camels and pass through Wadai to Darfur and on to Khartum. To his brother Herbert he had confided the thought that it would be a fine thing to get through to El Fachir, win the confidence of the Sultan of Darfur, Ali Dinar, and persuade him that his own welfare demanded the frank acceptance of the suzerainty of Great Britain, with active coöperation in the suppression of the slave trade. Evidently his determination to complete his undertaking at all hazards grew upon him as time went on, for a passage in his diary written some three months before his death tells us that if the French refused him the right of passage through their territory, he had determined to try to get through at any cost—"as a native, with my face stained with permanganate of potash, which from trials I made can stain the skin to any depth of color. Of course, I should have taken nothing with me, but would have lived on native fare and not washed for some sixty days." Such is the devotion of the true explorer. He reached the Cameroon peak just in time to witness at uncomfortably close range the great eruption of April, 1909, and, in fact, was charged by the natives with producing that eruption, by firing into the crater and stirring up the devils therein. The diary of his entire journey fills about two hundred pages. The manuscript was discovered by the French near the spot of his murder at Ilarné and turned over to Miss Olive McLeod, to whom he had been engaged to be married and who had made the long journey to Fort Lamy in order to learn what she could of the circumstances of his death. The diary informs us that route-maps had been made from Maifoni to Fort Lamy and thence to Abechir, but these were not recovered. The memoir by his brother reveals from boyhood on a strong and attractive personality, and the reader feels that the deep fraternal affection evident on every page has not hindered a truthful portrayal.

As Mr. Stewart's book on the Yukon and Mackenzie Valleys embodies the substance of a report made to the Canadian Government in the autumn of

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1906, it seems a little belated. Still, his standing as a former Superintendent of Forestry for Canada is a better voucher for careful habits of observation than many volumes descriptive of the Canadian Northwest can boast, since exploration in this part of the globe has almost reached the status of a popular summer outing. Though the author is now managing director of "Canada Timber and Lands, Limited," and the publisher's prefatory note frankly appeals to the commercial interest of the region "with the completion of the Panama Canal in sight," the volume is a soberly written narrative, unmarred by the offensive tone of the mere exploiter. An interesting touch is his allusion to the still burning coal veins near Fort Norman, where, at least since the explorations of Sir Alexander Mackenzie, one hundred and twenty-four years ago, the fire has been incessantly eating away the fuel which might one day have been so useful to the settlers, who, we are told, are to build up a great empire in this northern territory in the not distant future. From Edmonton to Vancouver Mr. Stewart travelled about 4,250 miles, and the time occupied was a little less than three months. His concluding chapter is a spirited appeal for the establishment of a well-equipped hospital, somewhere in the region of the Mackenzie watershed. A few established physicians are to be found at Athabasca Landing and Peace River, but beyond the latter the little that a few missionaries can do is supplemented only by the occasional visit of a Government physician. Cannot some one do for this region, he asks, the service which has been rendered to the Labrador through the agency of Dr. Grenfell?

"My Tropic Isle," Mr. Banfield states, is in reply to a demand for more complete details of his isolated life than were given in his "Confessions of a Beachcomber." His purpose is to fill in hastily a few of the lacunæ in his earlier sketch and then to devote himself to special features of novelty and interest—"vignettes of certain natural and unobtrusive features of the locality, first-hand and artless." The locality in question is described as the most fascinating and most desirable on the coast of North Queensland, but is not, we believe, more specifically identified anywhere in the volume. The author's characterization of his work as "artless" would doubtless be justifiable under more than one of the present-day definitions of art, but readers who still think that it makes some difference in what kind of dress a thought is clad will wish that more of our writers were "artless" in the same refined way as Mr. Banfield. A short quotation from a chapter on A Tropic Night will give a fair idea of the tone of his descriptive passages:

> As the tide rose, it prattled and gurgled, toying with tinkling shells and clinking coral, each tone separate and distinct, however thin and faint. My solitary watch gives the rare delight of analyzing the night thoughts of the ocean, profound in its slumber, though dreamily conscious of recent conflict with the winds. All the frail undertones suppressed during the bullying day now have audience. Sounds which crush and crowd have wearied and retired. The timid and shy venture forth to join the quiet revelry of the night.

Mr. Banfield is an open-eyed observer, and the habits of the birds, fishes, animals, and plants of his island environment make up a large share of his book. We shall not deny that there are passages here and there suited to stir the slumbering fires of the "nature-faker" controversy, but it is a delightful volume none the less.

The Story of the Borgias. By John Fyvie. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $4.50 net.

This is a welcome book, for it brings common-sense and impartiality to bear on a topic which has been too often the sport of fanatical prejudices. For more than three centuries the Borgias had no defenders, except the formal eulogists of the Papacy. It is now forty years since Gregorovius showed that Lucrezia Borgia was more sinned against than sinning. Since his time, apologists have been at work to whitewash Alexander VI, and even to minimize the turpitude of Cæsar Borgia. The somewhat absurd Baron Corvo ingenuously insisted that what the world regarded as black was really pure white; and, recently, the Jesuitical Sabatini, by casuistry and *suggestio falsi*, arrived at the same results.

Mr. Fyvie, on the contrary, starting without prejudice, asks himself, What are the historical facts in this disputed matter? And he sticks closely to facts. The vouched for tale of murder, adultery, treachery, and cruelty is sufficiently monstrous, after the unverified charges have been deducted. Mr. Fyvie inclines to believe, with Gregorovius, that Cæsar murdered his brother, the Duke of Gandia. He leaves the question of incest open. He dismisses the legend that Pope Alexander VI died after drinking by mistake poison which he had prepared for Cardinal Corneto.

These are some of the chief points which Mr. Fyvie pronounces upon. From beginning to end, however, his examination of the evidence and verdicts thereon are equally discriminating. His chapters on Cæsar Borgia's career may be commended for their clearness, and so may his account of Lucrezia's life in Ferrara, and of that city itself. He concludes with a sketch of Francisco Borja, who, after passing his youth at the court of Charles V, became a Jesuit and rose to be general of that order.

Many matters of secondary interest, but still important, would merit comment if we were writing a detailed review. We will refer to two, however, because they show Mr. Fyvie's general rightness of view. First, he remarks that, although the object of Alexander VI was to aggrandize his son Cæsar, at the expense of the Church, "the final result of all his scheming was the ruin of that son and the exaltation of the Church [Papacy]. Before his time the Italian princes, and even the smaller lords and barons, had thought little of the temporal power of the Holy See. But the Borgia showed Julius II what a Pope with courage and ambition and money was able to do. . . . He took up the work where they left it and carried it to its completion."

The second point worth mentioning is that the author does not make the common mistake of supposing that Machiavelli regarded Cæsar Borgia as "the very incarnation of an ideal prince." What Machiavelli implied was that, under the wicked conditions of the time, Cæsar was the prince best fitted to carry out his scheme. The distinction is fundamental, and that Mr. Fyvie sees the truth, strengthens the reader's confidence in his other interpretations.

Partisans have so complicated the Borgian story as to make it as puzzling as a Baconian cipher. Readers who desire facts, told straightforwardly, should begin with Mr. Fyvie's narrative. They hardly need to go farther.

Notes

Under the title of "Some General Principles of Management Applied to the Problems of City School Systems," Dr. Franklin Bobbit introduces the Twelfth Yearbook of the National Society for Study of Education, published by the University of Chicago Press.

Announcement is made from the same Press that the authors of "Outlines of Economics Developed in a Series of Problems," will publish in September a source-book of selected readings and illustrative material which they have assembled for the use of their classes in elementary economics.

H. Addington Bruce will bring out in the near future, through Crowell, "The Education of Karl Witte."

The announcements of Doubleday, Page & Co. include: "Mrs. Red Pepper," by Grace S. Richmond; "Ever After," by Juliet Wilbor Tompkins, and "What Can Literature Do for Me?" by Prof. C. Alphonso Smith.

In "The New Unionism," which will be issued soon by B. W. Huebsch, André Tridon deals with the organization of labor.

Among the announcements of the Yale University Press are "The Ethics of Public Service," by Henry Crosby Emery, and the Page Lectures on "Morals in Public

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Business," delivered in 1912 by Edward D. Page.

In the next few weeks Stokes will bring out "Panama: Its Creation, Destruction, and Resurrection," by P. Bunau-Varilla, and "The Human Slaughter House," by Wilhelm Lamszus, translated by Oakley Williams.

Putnams have in hand: "The Son of a Servant," by August Strindberg; "Joyous Gard," by Arthur C. Benson, who has taken for his title the name of Launcelot's castle; "A Candid History of the Jesuits," by Joseph McCabe; "A History of England," by A. D. Innes; "Personality," by F. B. Jevons; "The Man Who One Day a Year Would Go Eelin', and Some Other Little College Things—Mostly Athletic," by Charles Halsted Mapes, and the following Cambridge books: "The Song of Roland," translated into English verse by Arthur S. Way; "Paganism and Christianity in Egypt," by Philip David Scott-Moncrieff; "Dictionary of the Hanza Language," third edition revised and enlarged, by Charles Henry Robinson; Fielding's "Journal of a Voyage to Lisbon," edited with introduction and notes by J. H. Lobban; "Prima Legenda," first year Latin lessons, by J. Whyte, and "British Borough Charters, 1042-1206," edited by Adolphus Ballard.

Macmillans have in preparation a reissue, at thirty-five cents the volume, of Bohn's Popular Library. The following volumes are now ready: Swift's "Gulliver's Travels," edited with introduction and notes by G. R. Dennis; Motley's "Rise of the Dutch Republic," with a biographical introduction by Moncure D. Conway, 3 vols.; Sir Richard Burton's "Pilgrimage to Al-madinah and Meccah," introduction by Stanley Lane-Poole, 2 vols.; Lamb's "Essays," including the Essays of Elia, Last Essays of Elia, and Eliana; George Hooper's "Waterloo: The Downfall of the First Napoleon," new edition with maps and plans; Fielding's "Joseph Andrews"; Cervantes's "Don Quixote," Motteux's translation, with Lockhart's Life and notes, 2 vols.; "The Idylls of Theocritus, with the Eclogues of Virgil," English verse translation by C. S. Calverley, introduction by R. Y. Tyrrell; Fanny Burney's "Evelina," edited, with an introduction and notes, by Annie Raine Ellis; Coleridge's "Aids to Reflection, and the Confessions of an Inquiring Spirit"; Goethe's "Poetry and Truth from My Own Life," revised translation by M. Steele Smith, with an Introduction and Bibliography by Karl Breul, 2 vols.; Ebers's "Egyptian Princess," translated by E. S. Buchheim, and Arthur Young's "Travels in France, during the years 1787, 1788, and 1789," edited with introduction and notes, by M. Betham-Edwards.

The descriptions of the prehistoric ruins of Guatemala, in the *National Geographic Magazine* for March, afford glimpses of a people, living in 440-540 A. D., probably, similar in some respects to the ancient Egyptian. Mr. W. F. Sands, formerly our minister to that country, gives a general account of the region and its attractiveness. A more inspiring spot, he says, can hardly be imagined than those avenues of carved monoliths leading through arches of palms to some invisible altar or temple. Referring to the native Indians of the present day, he believes them to be the finest stock in the country.

From G. Bell & Sons, of London, we have received a "new edition" of Andrew Lang's "Helen of Troy," which was first published in 1882. The poem still reads pleasantly in its slow-moving eight-line stanzas. It begins with the coming of Paris:

All day within the palace of the King
In Lacedæmon, there was revelry,
Since Menelaus with the dawn did spring
Forth from his carven couch, and, climbing high
The tower of outlook, gazed along the dry
White road that runs to Pylos through the plain,
And mark'd thin clouds of dust against the sky,
And gleaming bronze, and robes of purple stain.

Dean Briggs, of Harvard, has taken from earlier publications four essays which he "regards as suitable for college students in general," and has printed them in a little volume entitled "College Life," in the Riverside Literature series of Houghton Mifflin. The subjects are "The Transition from School to College," "The Mistakes of College Life," "College Honor," and "Routine and Ideals." They need no introduction from us, and we need only say a word for the attractive form in which they now appear.

Two admirable selections from American literature have been added to Everyman's Library (Dutton). One is Crèvecœur's "Letters from an American Farmer," with a pleasant introduction by Warren Barton Blake. The other, if not entirely by an American, deals with life on this side of the water, being Robert Buchanan's "Life and Adventures of Audubon." To this the publishers have prefixed, as introduction, a paper on Audubon by John Burroughs, which was first printed in the *Nation* of July 1, 1869.

The Oxford University Press (Frowde) has published a selection of the Poems of Elizabeth Barrett Browning, on thin paper, with green and gold binding, and in pocket size. The only serious omission is that of "Aurora Leigh," which was left out, doubtless, purely for physical reasons.

"An Anthology of English Prose (1332 to 1740)" (Longmans), by Annie Barnett and Lucy Dale, endeavors, foolishly from most points of view, to give extracts from 48 writers in less than 250 pages, the average length of the extracts being perhaps two pages. Though the editors have done as well as the plan permitted, one is bound to feel that a large number of the selections have not been extracted painlessly. The preface, by Andrew Lang, endorses the suggestion that one who desires to survey the development of the English language and literature might profitably begin with Stevenson and work back to the unfamiliar beginnings. An earlier volume, covering English prose from 1741 onwards, has already been published.

"Early English Classical Tragedies" (Frowde), edited with introduction and notes by John W. Cunliffe, affords an excellent basis for the study of English tragedy before Marlowe—that is, English tragedy in its beginnings. The plays included in the volume are "Gorboduc," "Jocasta," "Gismond of Salerne," and "The Misfortunes of Arthur." The last of these, although produced later than "Tamburlaine," belongs to the Senecan tradition. The notes to "Gorboduc" are supplied by H. A. Watt, who has already published a good monograph on this play. Dr. Cunliffe has annotated the other plays and has written the introduction, which traces through Seneca and the Italian drama of the Renaissance the elements which combined with the native tradition to produce the popular tragedy of the Elizabethan age. Besides the Senecan influence, which is very strong in all four of the plays here edited, Professor Cunliffe takes account of the mediæval conception of tragedy, which in no small measure determined the handling of tragic themes by the early Elizabethan dramatists. There are sections also devoted to the critical theories concerning tragedy that were developed during the Renaissance. The whole introduction bears the stamp of accurate scholarship, and the volume, altogether, may be recommended without reservation to students of the English drama.

Max Bellows's "German Dictionary" (Holt), arranged on similar lines to the French Dictionary of his father, John Bellows, to whose memory it is dedicated, is a marvel of compactness. German-English and English-German parts are arranged concurrently on the same page, innumerable typographical devices obviate repetition, and the gender of German nouns is indicated, without the article, by three varieties of type. The pronunciation of English words is regularly, that of German words only occasionally, given. The vocabulary includes the most recent technical terms in both languages. Examples seem at first, as is inevitable in a relatively small manual, somewhat few under the more common words; but they are really more abundant than they seem; they clearly reveal the meaning and the uses of the word in question, and they have the true idiomatic ring in both tongues. The page is unusually open and handsome.

A small book which has as a part of its plan to mention virtually every writer of lyric poetry from Anglo-Saxon days to the present must of necessity be cursory. And when, further, its author defines the lyric, rightly we believe, so as to include portions of long poems, *e. g.*, Donne's "Anatomy of the World," not usually so classed, the volume takes on much the form of a *catalogue raisonné*. Such are the virtues and limitations of "The English Lyric" (Houghton Mifflin), contributed by Prof. Felix E. Schelling to Professor Neilson's series, The Types of English Literature. The book will serve a useful purpose. Underlying movements are indicated, and there is sufficient appreciation of individual writers at least to fix their places in a justly graded scheme; and, above all, there is good taste. Yet after having given Professor Schelling credit for dealing skilfully with a vast amount of material, one must regret that the plan of the series did not permit of a different treatment. He might profitably have confined himself very largely to the main lyrists of each period, using lesser figures merely for background. This would have given space for full illustration, from great poets, of large tendencies and persistent themes. In the Elizabethan age what is most important to note is the manner in which the few leading writers polished off the ideas introduced in the rough from Italy and France by Wyatt and Surrey and others. Yet scarcely more than

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a dozen pages are given to Sidney, Spenser, and Shakespeare together. The religious writers of the following age are touched on most briefly, and Wordsworth, though frequently mentioned, receives but three or four pages of solid treatment. One or two slips have been noted. Sidney's death is referred to the year 1588, and why Séve for Maurice Scève?

Judged by the general run of social studies with which our day is familiar, "Reflections of a Beginning Husband" (Harper), by Edward Sanford Martin, pictures a world of mild problems. It is cast in quasi fictional form. Though Peregrine and Cordelia risk marriage on sixty dollars a week, there is no fear that they will come to want. Benign and wealthy parents on both sides sit back and watch the opening struggle, only waiting until the advent of little Samuel shall give them a legitimate excuse to relax their purse-strings. Yet within this limited sphere there are many questions to be decided, and here the author plies his tender satire. With what shall you spread your board when you "have to invite so many people who have had too much to eat and are trying to get thin"? "Promotion," as a friend told Peregrine, "cometh neither from the East nor the West, but from the cemetery." Yet Peregrine is inclined to think that in the long run character counts, and "character is a very expensive product, and hardly to be had at the ten-cent store, where we and our contemporaries are prone to go for it." Parents of an only child will probably sympathize with the remark that "it is just as easy to raise six children as one," because one takes up all your time, and six can't do more. Both Cordelia and Peregrine are pleased over their growing list of invitations to dinner, yet these leave them little time "to read up anything good to say." Scattered through the book are discussions of labor unions, politics, higher education for women, and the like, all genially conducted.

The second Bulletin and Review of the Keats-Shelley Memorial, Rome, contains several contributions of general interest. There are two facsimiles—of fragments from the manuscript of "Lamia," and of a Byron-Guiccioli paper; a half-tone of Severn's pathetic sepia drawing of Keats on his deathbed; reproductions of two pages of Hazlitt's "Characters of Shakespeare's Plays" with Keats's notes; Severn's portrait of Shelley in Rome; and the copy of an engraving by Pinelli depicting a night burial in the Protestant Cemetery, Rome. Among the articles are "How Shelley Approached the Ode to the West Wind," by H. Buxton Forman, and "On the First Two Lines of Epipsychidion," by A. de Bosis. Some Keats volumes now in America are described by Mr. R. Underwood Johnson; Mr. H. Nelson Gay gives an historical sketch of the Protestant Cemetery—a paper annotated with his characteristic care; and Sir Rennell Rodd, the British Ambassador, who with Mr. Gay edits the Bulletin, tells how the graves of Shelley and Keats were preserved. Mrs. Leigh Hunt's unpublished diary, for five weeks in the autumn of 1822, refers to the Hunts' journey from Pisa to join Mrs. Shelley at Genoa. Letters from Hunt to W. W. Story, Keats's last bank account, and various other pertinent topics fill a sheaf of shorter articles. A catalogue of the second thousand works added to the library of the memorial takes 80 pages, and will, with its predecessor, be welcome to bibliographers. These quarto bulletins are models, worthy of the international memorial by the Spanish Steps; and as the interest in Keats, Shelley, and their group is perennial, the bulletins are certain to be prized more and more. (New York: The Macmillan Co.)

Any one who has associated with scholars interested in the humanities will be likely to have heard certain objections raised to the present form and editing of the Loeb Classical Library (Macmillan). Some of the Greek volumes have been printed in a type and on a paper outrageous to the eye; the adoption of verse translations is pretty widely deplored, since probably the first and most important service desired is ease in finding the precise meaning of an unusual word or a tangled sentence of the original; and, lastly, some of the authors might be annotated a little more freely without much increasing the labor of the editor and to the great benefit of the ordinary reader. In the latest addition to the Library all of these faults are still apparent, though in varying degrees. Two volumes out of the four have now appeared of Horace White's clear and excellent version of "Appian's Roman History." One volume of F. Storr's "Sophocles" is also added to the section in green. So far as the printing goes, this is a marked improvement on the Euripides, which in one of the volumes ran to 600 pages and necessitated paper so transparent as to fatigue the eyes. But the type in the Sophocles is still a little crowded. Mr. Storr's translation is in metre; the dialogue is rendered closely and with considerable spirit; but the choral passages are, as a rule, somewhat flat (the difficulty of reproducing them is, we admit, enormous), and at times depart so far from the original as to render little or painful service to the lagging reader of the Greek. The "Bucolic Poets" of J. M. Edmonds is in prose, with the Amœbean and more lyrical parts in various metres. Mr. Edmonds has manifestly lavished much pains on his task, and has turned out an accomplished piece of work. He has used archaic phrases with a good deal of taste, and his lyrics really move; yet again it must be remembered that very few readers will open the volume for the English alone, and some, we fear, who no doubt ought to know more Greek, will find it a slow business to match the original with the translation. The "Argonautica" has been turned into good honest prose by R. C. Seaton, and that is as it should be.

The general editors of the Library should understand very speedily that, so far as the Greek authors go, without a clear page of type and a use of simple prose, the whole undertaking will fail of its magnificent promise. One Latin author also appears in the recent issue, the first volume of "Cicero's Letters to Atticus." The translation by E. O. Winstedt is lively and sufficiently literal, erring at times, possibly, by an overstraining after jocularity. Mr. Winstedt adds an occasional explanatory note, and might with profit be more liberal in this respect. The Library is performing a notable service to education, and may prove of even greater usefulness. To the originator of the project one might say, as Cicero wrote at the end of a letter to Atticus: "Bibliothecam mihi tui pinxerunt. . . . Eos velim laudes."

The series of lectures delivered at Columbia in 1911 by ten classical scholars has been issued by Lemcke & Buechner in a volume with the title, "Greek Literature." The result is a reasonably complete exposition of the subject. It might be urged that one more lecture could have found a place in the series before the attention was shifted to the Greco-Roman development. The Hellenistic period is well provided for, in its purely literary aspect, by Prof. Henry W. Prescott, but the career of Greek on its own ground, down, at least, to the age of Justinian, claims a hearing. Lucian and Plutarch certainly have a place in any comprehensive survey. Prof. Paul Shorey's introductory lecture is a shining propylæum. In it an intimate interpretation of Greek thought is seen through the perspective of a catholic realization of other literature. Even his strong personal equation is a pleasing stimulant, especially when his arbitrary judgment is counteracted later as, for example, by Prof. J. R. Wheeler's sympathetic treatment of Euripides in his clear presentation of the Greek spirit as transmitted by the three great tragedians. Prof. H. W. Smyth gives not only a worthy account of Homer, but follows the triumphal progress of Epic Poesy through Europe. In catching up the scattered rays from the broken prism of Lyric poetry, Prof. E. D. Perry succeeds well, and especially with the most difficult part. He takes the nobler view of Sappho, both of her character and of her poetry. To Bacchylides he accords scant and, it may seem to some, inadequate consideration. A fresh and convincing account of the rise and progress of Greek Comedy is given by Prof. Edward Capps. Of the new comedy he neatly says: "The mirror held up to nature is no longer a concave mirror." As the opinion of a professional diagnostician Greek scholars will welcome the tribute paid by Prof. F. J. E. Woodbridge to Greek philosophers, when he says: "There may be greater philosophical conceptions than those which the Greeks have left us, but I know not where they are unless they are in the future."

Where so much is given minor criticism seems ungracious, but it would have been a welcome addition if Prof. Bernadotte Perrin, an expert upon Plutarch, could have brought Biography within his province and, whatever Xenophon's demerits as a historian, we demur at the writer's curt dismissal of the author of the "Anabasis" as an "agreeable dilettante," and regret, too, the exclusion of Polybius from consideration. And in Prof. C. F. Smith's enthusiastic and generally adequate appreciation of Greek oratory we miss a more concrete presentation of the present-day value of Isæus. The title of the last lecture, like the first, invites generalization. Prof. Gonzalez Lodge distinguishes with critical acumen between the purely Latin and the Greek elements in Roman literature. He gives large credit to the Greek contribution, but it seems strange that he must needs assume the defensive for anything so regal, so self-contained, as the great Roman lit-

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erature, and it is even repellent to find, on the closing page of just this series, the exclamation: "Greek literature remained always to the Roman his most dearly prized slave, but still his slave"! Cicero, Lucretius, and Horace knew better, and Homer was no more Virgil's slave than Virgil was Dante's.

Under the title "Economic Utilization of History" (Yale University Press) Prof. Henry W. Farnam has collected a number of addresses and articles which find their unity in a plea, running through them all, for a better social vision and a more enlightened and scientific handling of our many social problems. Of most interest, because of their rather original treatment, are the first two chapters, concerned with the methods to be employed in economic investigation. Three considerations are emphasized in this discussion: a systematic extension of methods of investigation and analysis in which there shall be greater coöperation between the various agencies now at work, a more scientific handling of the material accumulated with the aim of arriving at generalizations that shall have the dignity of scientific laws, and the importance of utilizing the vast amount of economic material in the history of our own country. With this goes a much needed warning to the economist to be on his guard against allowing his present vogue to encourage dilettantism. Later chapters discuss purposes and methods of labor legislation, and indicate the shortcomings in our present practice. To economic pathology, a subject that has been too much neglected by economists in the past, the author urges the application of the experimental method. He includes in this designation human degeneracy, exhaustion of natural resources, and diseased governmental systems. Of especial interest is his discussion of our slowly growing concern over the problem of "posteritism," which has to do with the preservation of the race and the maintenance of its quality. "Socialism has emphasized the injustice of many of our social institutions. Posteritism points out our shortsightedness."

The death is reported from Cambridge, Eng., of the Rev. W. G. Searle, in his eighty-fifth year. He wrote the history of Queens' College, "Onomasticon Anglo-Saxonicum," and compiled a "Catalogue of the Illuminated MSS. of the Fitzwilliam Museum."

Sir Tatton Sykes died on Sunday in London. He was born in 1826, and was the author of "Sidelights of the War," 1900, and "The New Reign of Terror in France," published three years later.

Our attention is called to the death early last month of Prof. Henriette Louise Thérèse Colin, since 1904 head of the French department of Wellesley College. She held the degree of master of arts from Leland Stanford Junior University and the Ph.D. from the University of Pennsylvania. Madame Colin studied in Paris, Florence, and Rome, and had been decorated by the French Government with the insignia of Officier d'Académie; later of Officier de l'Instruction Publique.

Erich Schmidt died last week in Berlin, where he had been rector of the University and a professor. He was born at Jena in 1853. After teaching philology and the history of literature in Würzburg, Strassburg, and Vienna, he became for a time the director of the Goethe Archives at Weimar, and then was appointed successor of W. Scherer as professor of the German language and literature at the University of Berlin. Several of his books relate to Goethe, among them the well-known "Richardson, Rousseau und Goethe." His "Lessing" is the standard biography of that writer.

Alice Maud Meadows, who died on Monday at Red Hill, a few miles from London, had some reputation as a writer of verse and fiction. When she was only fourteen years of age her first story was accepted by the Surrey *Comet*. Among her novels are "The Romance of a Madhouse," "Out from the Night," "The Eye of Fate," "One Life Between," "The Moth and the Flame," "The Infatuation of Marcella," and "An Innocent Sinner."

Science

The Applications of Logic. By A. T. Robinson. New York: Longmans, Green & Co. $1.20.

It is a platitude beloved of college presidents and other official optimists over our educational situation, that one of the chief benefits to be derived from a college training consists in the acquisition of the power to think competently for one's self. To develop such a power should assuredly be the primary intellectual aim of the colleges. Yet surprisingly little is, as a rule, done to adjust educational means directly and intelligently to this end. We pour upon our undergraduates vast masses of historical, linguistic, and scientific information, some part of which we require them, under the plan of term-examinations, to retain for a few months—and no longer; we do something, probably, to improve taste and cultivate the power of enjoying literature; and we bestow enormous pains, though for the most part with disappointing results, in an attempt to impart some rudiments of the art of writing English. But we concern ourselves with the art of thinking in a much more casual manner. The freshman, however much distracted by the noisy sideshows of the campus, can hardly avoid recognizing that he has a great many facts to "learn," and that he is also expected to acquire and exhibit—when dealing with his English instructors—a certain degree of correctness and skill in the use of his own language. But it is questionable whether he so generally and clearly understands that his business also is to learn to think in a critical, orderly, and workman-like fashion, to acquire correctness and skill in the use of his own reason.

Courses in English composition usually give some training of this sort, but they give too little and they are often preoccupied more with rhetoric than with logic. Courses in formal logic should have for their principal function the production of a *habit* of analytical thinking and of intellectual circumspection; but as usually given, they are encumbered with scholastic baggage, and are far too brief to produce the effect of habituation in which lies their potential usefulness. Other courses, in languages, in natural science, and especially in economics, give a good deal of valuable exercise in methodical and self-critical thinking; but they give this essentially as a by-product. The present reaction against the doctrine of "formal discipline" leads some teachers to suppose that training in careful and correct thinking comes best as a by-product. But it would be easy to show that this conclusion is a mistaken inference from a true premise. Not the teaching of logic, indeed, but the cultivation of logicality, should be *both* a by-product of most other courses of collegiate study and also the object directly aimed at in no inconsiderable part of the student's work.

Mr. Robinson's little book is significant as a sign of a growing appreciation of all this; and it is likely to render genuine service towards bringing about a change of emphasis in English courses for freshmen from rhetoric to logic, from the problems of expression to the problems of actual truth and consistency. Though the book at a number of points is open to criticism, and needs supplementation from other sources, as a whole it should have upon the beginning undergraduate the extremely valuable effect of awakening his logical self-consciousness, of giving him a good general notion of what "a logical habit of mind" means, and of stimulating in him some desire to acquire skill in the art of thinking, and perhaps even some capacity for feeling shame when he exhibits ineptitude in that art. The book contains a large amount of material, usually well selected, for "exercises" in the analysis of arguments and expositions. In these not the least part of its usefulness should consist; for, just because training in the application of logic is chiefly a process of habit-forming, its two principal methods should be the constant critical analysis of arguments of all sorts—arguments which people have actually used, on subjects pertinent to the student's other studies or to his everyday interests—and the frequent and long-continued production by the student of original written exercises in proof, inference, and the analysis of problems, which exercises are thereafter subjected to searching critical analysis in conferences between student and instructor. It may be added that Mr. Robinson's book is not least logical in reminding the student of the subject that logic has its limits.

Ginn & Co. are bringing out this season "School and Home Gardens," by W. H. D.

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Meier, and "Agronomy: Practical Gardening for High Schools," by Willard N. Clute.

Sir William Osler, who is now delivering the Silliman Lectures at Yale, will publish the substance of them through the Yale University Press.

Putnams announce the following science books from the Cambridge University Press: "Papers set in the Mathematical Tripos, Part I, in the University of Cambridge, 1908-1912," and "Vegetation of the Peak District" (Southern Pennines), by C. E. Moss.

No cartographic work of recent years deserves higher praise than the "Atlas of Finland," with its two volumes of explanatory text, revised from an earlier edition and published in French by the Geographical Society of Finland at Helsingfors. Its contents are remarkable in variety, embracing physical and geological features, climatic data, sociological, economic, and governmental problems. The coloring of the charts is so well toned that they are a pleasure to the eye, and not an offence to that sensitive organ, as is too often the case with statistical atlases. It is not too much to say that a view of the Atlas, with consultation of the text when desired, will greatly increase any previous stock of information about Finland, and will at the same time inspire a high respect for the energy and enlightenment of that far northern country, which we too often overlook when considering the civilized areas of the world.

The latest number of the "Bulletin of the Imperial Earthquake Investigation Committee of Japan" (Tokio, February, 1913), discusses recent variations of sea-level in Japan and Italy, as indicated by a comparison of accurate mareograph records at various coastal stations for the past fifteen years. For Japan the conclusion is that the islands, which form an arc convex to the deep Pacific and concave to the shallow Sea of Japan, are probably the result of pressure from the continental or interior side, and that the effects of this pressure are still recognizable in somewhat irregular changes of level and in frequent earthquakes. More stations and longer records are evidently needed before the questions thus raised can be settled. For Italy it is inferred that the small changes of level thus detected are associated with the Messina-Reggio earthquake of 1908; the strain caused by warping of the earth's crust having produced a crack beneath the strait between the two cities that suffered most from the resulting shock.

As one of the House and Garden-Making Books (McBride, Nast & Co.), has been issued Mr. William Tricker's "Making a Water-Garden." The size of this tiny volume does not allow full consideration of the subject, but in its limits it is excellent. It considers chiefly the planting of small artificial pools with aquatic plants, mostly water-lilies, and briefly discusses their preparation, maintenance, and protection. The photographs and the text preach that a small water garden is both attractive (which we knew) and inexpensive (which we had not supposed). After our recent droughty summers it is worth knowing that for these gardens no greater daily supply of water is needed than that which will offset evaporation. In fact, running water, especially if cold, appears to be detrimental to the plants. Goldfish are necessary to kill the larvæ of the mosquito, but they add to the attractiveness of the garden. The little book will encourage better knowledge of aquatic plants and their uses.

William Morris Fontaine, for more than thirty years professor of geology and natural history at the University of Virginia, is dead in Charlottesville. He was born in 1835, and served in the Confederate army. Several scientific papers bear his name.

Dr. Francis Parker Kinnicutt died suddenly last Friday evening at the home of a fellow physician in New York, where he had just read a paper on "Oral Sepsis." He was born in Worcester, Mass., in 1846, and graduated from Harvard in 1868. Three years later he took his medical degree from the College of Physicians and Surgeons. In 1905 he became joint editor with Dr. N. B. Potter of "Sahli's Clinical Diagnosis." He was president of the Association of American Physicians, 1906-'07; a member of the American Medical Association of New York, the New York Academy of Medicine, the American Museum of Natural History, and a trustee of the Children's Aid Society.

Drama

It is perhaps futile to argue against an obsession, and one marvels at the patience with which the late Andrew Lang, in his "Shakespeare, Bacon, and the Great Unknown" (Longmans), has unravelled the contradictions and absurdities of the Baconian heresy. The book, which was the last from its author's pen, is dedicated to Dr. Furness, "in memory of an old promise." It was in type at the time of Lang's death, but he had had no time to correct even the first proofs. Nevertheless, there is no reason to believe that he would have made any material changes in the work. It is carefully reasoned throughout, and we have observed no inaccuracies in the citations. The book takes the form, in the main, of an argument against the works of G. G. Greenwood, who, while rejecting the general supposition that the actor, William Shakespeare, was the author of the plays, neither affirms nor denies that they were the productions of Bacon. He is content to regard them as the work of a Great Unknown, whose features, however, in the later developments of his theory, come to bear a singular resemblance to those of Bacon. The particular sect of heretics whom Greenwood represents is dubbed by Lang "the Anti-Williams." The whole thing seems to us, in Lang's phrase, "like the dream of a child," and we rather wonder that he should have been willing to give so much time to its refutation. He takes up, however, *seriatim*, the usual empty objections which the Baconians have urged against the Shakespearean authorship of the plays, and which, for the most part, are based on a complete disregard for the differences that distinguished the Elizabethan age from our own—especially in matters pertaining to education and authorship. One of these objections, by the way, we heard advanced a few years ago by a fervent Baconian, the old sexton of St. Michael's (near St. Albans), where Bacon lies buried—namely, that no mere player could have had the knowledge of kings and noble personages which the plays exhibit. But, as Lang observes, Shakespeare's characters, drawn from such circles, show nothing of the tone and manners of courtly society that is not purely poetic and conventional.

A large part of Mr. Lang's book has an interest aside from the particular controversy with which it is connected—for instance, the observations on Shakespeare's classical knowledge, such as it was, and the means by which he acquired it; also on the meagreness of tradition concerning the poet in the late seventeenth century, which, as our author remarks, is nothing out of the ordinary. Especially important are the pages that relate to Greene's famous attack on "Shake-scene" in his "Groatsworth of Wit," and to the preface of the First Folio edition of the plays. Contrary to the common interpretation, Lang denies that Greene makes any reference in the above-mentioned passage to Shakespeare's employment of revising the plays of other men, the dramatist's grievance being merely that an actor who put forth great pretensions as a playwright was now about to deprive of their occupation the authors who, although not actors themselves, had hitherto supplied the companies with plays. As regards the First Folio preface (which he is inclined to accept as Ben Jonson's work), Lang defends the editors from the charge of any intentional untruthfulness in their declaration as to the "divers stolne and surreptitious copies" (of the plays) which they now offer "cur'd and perfect of their limbes." We would call attention also to the plates (page 180) of the Carew monument, in the church at Stratford, as it actually is and as it appears in Dugdale's "History of the Antiquities of Warwickshire" (1656). The comparison brings out clearly the gross inaccuracy of Dugdale's illustrations. The point is of importance, since Greenwood has made much of the discrepancy between the Shakespeare monument at Stratford, as we see it to-day, and the representation of it in Dugdale's work, the poet in the latter appearing, as Lang remarks, "a gloomy hypochondriac or lunatic, clasping a cushion to his abdomen." Altogether, it is evident from this book that the hand of the author had not lost its cunning up to the end.

Failures continue to be frequent on the London stage, and some of the theatrical writers complain of the fickleness of public taste, but a simpler explanation of the trouble seems to be that only a small proportion of recent productions have had any substantial merit. Plays of good quality do not often lack patronage. Not a critic was very enthusiastic over "The Inferior Sex" at the London Comedy, and it is not altogether surprising to hear of its withdrawal after a run of two weeks. It has been replaced by John Galsworthy's "Strife," with Norman McKinnel once more in his old part of John Anthony.

Ethel Irving has encountered bad luck in her first experience in management at the London Globe. Her opening piece, the "Vanity" of Ernest Denny, has come to speedy grief. She is replacing it with a revival of the "Lady Frederick," of W.

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Somerset Maugham, one of the most popular of recent comedies. It is five years since this piece was seen in London, so it will return with a certain amount of freshness. Miss Irving has played the title part nearly five hundred times. She will be supported again by C. M. Lowne and several of her former associates.

It appears that Rudyard Kipling's play, "The Harbour Watch," just produced in the Royalty Theatre, London, has nothing to do with his story, "The Bonds of Discipline," although several of the principal characters of the latter are reintroduced in new conditions.

Miss Horniman's company, from the Gaiety Theatre, Manchester, will begin a three weeks' season in London at the Court Theatre on Monday, May 12. Performances of the following six plays will be given: "The Whispering Well," by F. H. Rose, with music by J. H. Foulds; "Jane Clegg," by St. John G. Ervine; "The Pigeon," by John Galsworthy; "Nan," by John Masefield; "Elaine," by Harold Chapin, and "Prunella," by Laurence Housman and Granville Barker. Several one-act plays will also be given, some of them for the first time.

In a letter to the London *Times*, Sir Herbert Tree writes:

In reference to the Censorship debate, it seems to me that the resolution passed in the House of Commons (in favor of the abolition of the Censorship) was one of pious misapprehension of the conditions that govern the theatre. It is precisely because we desire freedom for the drama that we prefer the intelligent autocracy of the Lord Chamberlain to the inevitable tyranny of a mob-led "common informer." This opinion is, I believe, held by nearly every manager in the United Kingdom, by the vast majority of actors, and by many of our distinguished authors. Were the stage to be subjected to police interference after production, there would be no end to the indignities and inconveniences to which authors and actors would be exposed. Innumerable self-appointed censors would arise, who would add a new terror to a first night at the theatre. Such a state of things would necessarily render managers more timid in the presentation of plays. At present, the responsibility is thrown upon the Lord Chamberlain. It may be that injustice has been done in past times in the administration of the Censorship, but there is good reason to think that a wider and more tolerant policy obtains in the Lord Chamberlain's office of to-day, and among the permanent officials of that department. And assuredly epicures who prefer their drama "high" are catered for by private societies, under whose auspices such plays can conveniently be heard *in camera*.

Music

The Interpretation of Piano Music. By Mary Venable. Boston: Oliver Ditson Co. $1.25.

The Growth of Music. By H. C. Colles. New York: Henry Frowde.

When Richard Wagner wrote that "music is inconceivable without melody" he little suspected that thirty years after his death there would be active several prominent composers who virtually taboo melody. While professionals are paying some attention to these cubists in the tonal world, music lovers go on enjoying the melodious inspirations of the classical and romantic masters. Nay, not content with relishing the more obvious melodies, they seek more and more for those that are entangled contrapuntally. How to Find a Hidden Melody is the title of the most important chapter in Mary Venable's book. With the aid of excerpts from various compositions printed in such a way that the notes that should be emphasized stand out conspicuously, she gives many valuable hints as to correct and interesting musical readings. All musical notation is merely suggestive, leaving much to read between the lines, and what adds to the uncertainty is that the printers have often been careless in regard to following copy. "I have passed no less than the whole forenoon, as well as yesterday afternoon, in correcting these two pieces, and I am actually quite hoarse from stamping and swearing," Beethoven once wrote. But even when carefully corrected, the printed music leaves many riddles unsolved. Liszt, Tausig, Bülow, Busoni, and many others have done much to elucidate the problems of interpretation, and Dr. Riemann worked out an entirely new system of marks for phrasing.

All these things are discussed fully in "The Interpretation of Piano Music," a particularly instructive chapter being the third, in which it is shown how correct playing of piano music could be helped by using the bowing signs employed in compositions for the violin. No less valuable is the chapter on Orchestration at the Pianoforte, one of the innumerable innovations the musical world owes to Liszt. While Chopin exhausted the idiomatic possibilities of the piano, Liszt went beyond him in making it a miniature orchestra. "When uncertain how to interpret a piano passage, it is often helpful to think of it as rendered by the orchestra," says the author; and the editions of D'Albert, Bülow, and others often contain directions like these: "Here imitate the tone of a flute"; "imitate the sound of harmonics on the harp"; "like a brass band"; "quasi-clarinetto"; "sound C—F shrill like a trumpet call here; at *b* like a drum beat."

For the procuring of such effects a thorough mastery of the use of the pedals is necessary, and to these, therefore, a long chapter is devoted, with copious references to the labors of others in this field. Every conservatory girl now knows the utter absurdity of the remark of Moscheles that "a good pianist uses the pedals as little as possible." Rubinstein, on the contrary, declared that "the pedal is the soul of the piano," indispensable at every moment; while Chopin declared that "the correct employment of the pedal is a study for life." In speaking of Chopin's tempo rubato, the author refers to Paderewski's chapter on it, in "Success in Music," as the most scholarly discussion of this subject which has appeared in print; yet she repeats the ludicrous old notion that "there should be no rubato in the left hand"—a notion which Paderewski utterly demolished in that chapter.

Admitting that "musical history cannot be taught from a book," Mr. Colles nevertheless has written a history of music. It is, however, a book of only 160 pages, and no attempt is made to include all of even the great names of men and works. A small selection has been made of a few of the salient works by a few of the greatest men, and the author tries to trace the growth of musical technique by means of them. Except in the early chapters, those works chiefly are discussed which people are likely to hear at concerts, in church, or at home. A useful feature of the book is an appendix to each chapter in which reference is made to cheap collections of songs or pieces illustrating the styles of different epochs and countries. The book as a whole is suggestive, and not difficult to read.

One of the most interesting events of the past season was the concert given at the Metropolitan by Arturo Toscanini. There was much curiosity to know whether he would be equally satisfactory as a conductor of symphonies and tone poems. Reports from abroad as to his activity in concert halls differed; some spoke of brilliant successes, others of disappointments. His Metropolitan concert certainly was a disappointment. His conception of Wagner's "Faust" was superficial; it lacked gloom as well as depth. Strauss's "Till Eulenspiegel's Merry Pranks" was, under his bâton, neither brilliant nor humorous; it was simply commonplace. The only satisfactory feature of the whole concert was the last movement of Beethoven's ninth symphony. In this he had the advantage of a trained choir, with the aid of which he gave one of the most stirring performances of that great movement ever heard here. But the three purely instrumental movements preceding it were read without any proper regard for the tempo.

Puccini recently travelled all the way from Pisa to London to witness the revival of "The Light That Failed." He wished to see if it would be suitable for operatic purposes, and, if so, if he could get Mr. Kipling's permission to use it. After the fall of the curtain he had a chat with Forbes Robertson, "to whom," says a London journal, "he communicated the particularly interesting fact that he had five new operas to be produced shortly." This statement, the writer adds, "will be welcomed with enthusiasm by musical amateurs." Skepticism is perhaps a better word than enthusiasm. Inasmuch as six years elapsed between the composition of "Madama Butterfly" and "The Girl of the Golden West," it is not likely that Puccini has since 1910 composed five new operas.

The most popular of all concertos for the violin is Max Bruch's, in G minor. It

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quickly surpassed even the favorite one by Mendelssohn. The manuscript of this concerto is for sale, for $5,000. Dr. Bruch is seventy-five years old, and his circumstances border closely on poverty. A committee, headed by Constantin von Sternberg, and including many other prominent musicians, has been formed for the purpose of purchasing this manuscript and presenting it to the Congressional Library, in Washington. Contributions may be sent to Andrew Wheeler, jr., general treasurer, No. 1608 Market Street, Philadelphia.

Felix Leifels announces that for next season he has arranged a trip for the New York Philharmonic Orchestra which will take it as far west as San Francisco. The tour begins in Chicago on April 12, 1914. After playing in Des Moines, St. Louis, and Kansas City, the orchestra will visit Texas, and then head for the Pacific Coast, returning by the Northern route. This will be the longest tour ever taken by the organization. In some of the cities to be visited the orchestra will take part in music festivals.

Julius Hopp has made arrangements with the Palace Holding Corporation, conducting social centres in Newark, Philadelphia, and Brooklyn, with offices in New York city, to give symphony concerts in those cities in coöperation with that corporation, which owns large halls in the three cities mentioned. Popular-priced orchestral concerts are to be given in Newark, Philadelphia, Brooklyn, and New York in connection with the halls owned by the Palace Holding Corporation.

New York is no longer the only city in the world excepting Bayreuth that has had public performances of Wagner's "Parsifal." Zurich produced it a few weeks ago. Zurich is not a very large city, and there were shortcomings in abundance, but the audience enjoyed it immensely.

Art

Italian Bronze Statuettes of the Renaissance. Vol. III. By Wilhelm Bode. London: H. Grevel & Co.

Die Anfänge der Majolikakunst in Toscana, etc. By Wilhelm Bode. Berlin: Julius Bard.

All lovers of Italian art will be grateful for these two books. In regard both to text and to illustration they are splendid guides in special fields of art that have only recently come to be known and appreciated by students and collectors. One of them, the third volume of "Italian Bronze Statuettes of tne Renaissance," finishes a publication which was started by the author some years ago, at a time when the interest of collectors in Italian bronze statuettes, largely awakened through his efforts in acquiring important pieces for the Berlin Museum and the collections of some of his friends, had hardly begun. On the appearance of this last volume of a pioneer work, we find that many of our own American collectors have developed a taste for these charming decorative works, which may be said to have the same relation to the large sculptures of the masters as sketches have to finished paintings. The gathering together of an important collection of Renaissance bronzes by Mr. Morgan has been the work of but a few years. And there has just taken place for the first time a public sale of a small but well selected collection of bronze statuettes, that of Mrs. Lydig. When a new class of art objects makes its appearance in the auction-room it is a sure sign that the public is beginning to appreciate its value.

This third volume treats of the great Florentine and Venetian masters of the sixteenth century, Giovanni da Bologna and his large school, Jacopo Sansovino, Alessandro Vittoria and others. The classification of the followers of Giovanni da Bologna, the relation to the Italian sculptors of some of the northern artists who came to work under Giovanni, the segregation of similar works by Sansovino and Vittoria, are some of the problems which the author sets out to solve with his usual sagacity. It is interesting to note that examples belonging to American collections have been drawn upon for the illustrations. From our Metropolitan Museum the large Madonna by Jacopo Sansovino, the purchase of which, four years ago, was the starting point of an already important collection of bronze statuettes, is reproduced.

Dr. Bode was the first to call the attention of the art world to this field, and it has remained almost exclusively his. He has been the great authority to which most of the bronze statuettes of the sixteenth century which have come into the market within the last years and which have commanded high prices, have been referred before they have been sold. The Italians who used to be so sadly behind in the scientific study of their own art, have still done no research work on their bronze statuettes. A few younger men in Germany, a few in Austria, especially Schlosser, of Vienna, and in England Maclagan, who made the catalogue of the exhibition of Italian sculptures at the Burlington Club last year, are about the only ones who have followed Dr. Bode's lead.

It is rare to see a man who is no longer young, and whose life is full of discoveries, able to keep up so splendid an interest and so searching a curiosity in new fields of art. Together with the last volume of his work on Italian bronzes, he has issued a book on the early Italian majolicas. Students of ceramics had felt that the highly praised majolica of Urbino, Faenza, and other manufacturing centres of the sixteenth century was decorated in a way which, although admirable in design, color, and technique, was after all hardly suitable to articles of glazed earthenware intended largely for everyday use. It was the work of artists who were trying to achieve results which can only be achieved in painting by imitating the portrait and fresco painters and by covering plates and dishes all over with representations of elaborate mythological and allegorical scenes. The tendencies of the late Renaissance artist who aimed at the close imitation of nature and thus began what we may call photographic realism in art, were further developed by the seventeenth-century masters of the Barocco style, whose work is much less valued to-day than it was fifty years ago. In the field of painting, modern collectors in their appreciation of the art of the primitives respond to the taste, to the ideas, the sympathy of our own time. With the true scholar's instinct Dr. Bode felt from the first that the appreciation of Italian majolica would parallel the appreciation of Italian painting, and for the same reason. That he was right is proved by the fact that of late years the hitherto unknown Italian majolica of the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries has come to be greatly valued.

The book has an admirable historical introduction, with authoritative presentment and discussion of the subject. The illustrations, with their descriptive captions, will be easily understood by the English-speaking reader and prove extremely instructive. Such remarkably successful reproductions are rare in scientific works; many of them are in color, and all are revelations of the early phases of the art, especially of Florence, but there are also some Carolingian examples. The simple shapes and colors of this early ware have made it possible to get colored reproductions which are artistic and at the same time so thoroughly faithful that not only the color, but the very texture of the pottery is given. Some of the reproductions are from private collections, Dr. Bode's own wonderful collection, and that of Figdor, of Vienna. Dr. Bode has generously presented a few pieces of his early fifteenth-century majolicas to the Metropolitan Museum.

"Fifty Paintings by George Inness" (F. F. Sherman, $20 net) is a companion volume to Elliott Daingerfield's memoir of Inness, and, like it, is handsomely made and limited to 300 copies. The illustrations are collotypes of good execution, and the catalogue indications on the guard-papers are limited to title, date, ownership, and dimensions. There is a brief introduction by Mr. Daingerfield. This album possibly does not stress adequately Inness's work of the late sixties and seventies, but it affords admirable material for the study of his mature style. The book would be much more useful if provided with the usual text of a *catalogue raisonné*, and at the price this service might properly be expected.

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Finance

THE "EUROPEAN WAR ARGUMENT."

A week ago our financial markets, after having brooded disconsolately for a month or more over troublesome factors in our home situation, suddenly lapsed into a state of renewed alarm over European politics. This state of mind began on Tuesday of last week, which opened with a dispatch, quoted from the London *Daily Mail's* Vienna cable, to the effect that the Austrian Government had decided to take into its own hands the expulsion of the Montenegrin troops from Scutari. The day ended with another dispatch from London, reporting that the Austrian army was moving in force towards the Montenegrin frontier.

In the interval, foreign government bonds and other securities had fallen on Europe's stock exchanges, and prices had broken under heavy selling in New York. Wall Street went home rather expecting to read in the next morning's papers that the Austrian regiments had crossed the border; that Germany had declared the necessity, under the Triple Alliance, of supporting Austria; that Russia had announced its decision not to tolerate armed interference with a Slav state; and that France was preparing to call out its reserves on the frontier of Alsace.

But not one of these expectations was fulfilled. The foreign dispatches in Wednesday morning's newspapers seemed to prove conclusively that the conference of the neutral Powers was holding steadfastly together, acting unitedly in the common interest. On Thursday, European stock exchanges were closed for a church holiday, and Wall Street, left to do its "reflecting" single-handed, indulged in a fairly active stampede of "bear covering."

Europe's markets on Friday morning responded somewhat more hesitantly than had been expected, and, in addition, there began to circulate, on all the European markets, those carefully concocted alarmist dispatches, coming no one knew from where or on what authority, but keeping alive the apprehension that, despite the London assurances that the Powers were standing together and Montenegro yielding, nevertheless the Balkan Highlanders might refuse to leave Scutari unless dislodged by force, or that Austria might do so foolish a thing as to march across the border in the midst of the peaceful negotiations.

All this represented a familiar stage in the critical last arrangements of diplomacy, and on Monday of the present week, as there was every reason to expect, an official announcement came that the King of Montenegro had yielded to the Powers and agreed to surrender Scutari. But the mere fact that apprehensions should have reached such a pitch brought up again the question, What would have been the actual outcome, on the markets and elsewhere, if the worst of last week's misgivings had come true? This is not in all respects an easy question to answer. For one thing, no one can surely say how far the decline on the foreign stock exchanges since the first week of October, the withdrawal of capital from the market, the hoarding of cash by the Continental people, the rise in European bank rates, and the world-wide stringency of money, were themselves the "discounting" of such a possibility—as a result of which, the event would not be received with all the financial agitation which belongs to it.

It may not be uninteresting to take a look at precedent in such a matter as a war between first-class European states. It is forty-two years since war has occurred between such Powers. Since 1871, Russia has fought Turkey, Turkey has fought Greece, Spain has fought the United States, England has fought the Boers, Russia has fought the Japanese, Italy has fought Turkey, and the Balkan States have crushed the Ottoman Government. In many of these conflicts, one really great European Power was engaged; in none of them have two such Powers been drawn in. Therefore, it may be interesting to inquire what happened, marketwise, at the actual outbreak of the Franco-Prussian War in 1870.

That war, which was actually declared in the middle of July, was unlike the great majority of such international conflicts, in that it came almost without warning. No European stock exchange was hinting at such a thing, three weeks before Napoleon III declared war. On June 30, the French Premier, Ollivier, said to the Deputies: "In whatever direction we turn our eyes we see no irritating question in dispute, and never at any time has the maintenance of peace in Europe been better assured." On the first day of July the New York papers were discussing as a joke the fact that the Spanish crown was being offered in vain to a succession of non-Spanish princes. Only at the end of the first week in July, when the Duc de Grammont, commenting on the report that Prussia's candidate had been accepted by the Cortes, declared that the French Government would never consent to a Hohenzollern candidate, did the foreign offices hear of possible impending trouble.

On July 15 the war broke out. Thus it was fairly a bolt from the blue. There was a panicky break on the stock exchanges; British consols fell 5 points, other European government bonds as much as 10 or 11. In a fortnight the Bank of England rate went up from 4 per cent. to 6, the Berlin Bank rate to 8, and on August 13 the Bank of France suspended cash payments on its notes.

Yet that was all. As soon as it became clear that Great Britain would not be drawn into the conflict, the Bank of England in two weeks reduced its rate from 6 to 4½. The New York Stock Exchange, after its first panicky break in the middle of July, grew calm again, and business went on as usual. An export of $15,000,000 gold to Europe only temporarily disturbed the situation, and the autumn New York money market, in the words of a contemporary market reviewer, "maintained a degree of ease quite remarkable for this season of the year."

The moral of this latest modern instance is just a bit difficult to draw. We should actually have an advantage over 1870, if war were to break out now, in that such an event has been "discounted" this year, as it was not then. Against this consideration stands the vastly greater cost of war to-day. Yet that also might be offset by the fact that nowadays, even in war, the world is accustomed to "think in hundreds of millions" where it thought only in millions during 1870.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Andrews, E. B. The Call of the Land. Orange Judd Co.

Barrows, I. C. A Sunny Life: The Biography of Samuel June Barrows. Boston: Little, Brown. $1.50 net.

Beard, C. A. An Economic Interpretation of the Constitution of the U. S. Macmillan. $2.25 net.

Bianchi, M. G. D. Gabrielle, and Other Poems. Duffield.

Bouché-Leclercq, A. Histoire des Seleucides. Paris: Ernest Leroux.

Chambers, G. F. Astronomy, Van Nostrand. $1.50 net.

Colonial Society of Massachusetts publications. Vol. 2, Collections. Boston: The Society.

Dana, W. S. B. The Swiss Chalet Book. W. T. Comstock Co. $2.50 net.

Defoe's Robinson Crusoe, edited for school use by W. T. Hastings. Chicago: Scott, Foresman.

Everyman's Library. No. 601, Life of Audubon, by Robert Buchanan; No. 630, Roget's Thesaurus, revised. 2 vols. No. 640, Letters from an American Farmer, by J. H. St. J. Crèvecœur. Dutton, 35 cents net, each.

Fry, E. S. Educational Dramatics. Moffat, Yard. 50 cents net.

Glyn, Elinor. Guinevere's Lover. D. Appleton. $1.30 net.

Grundy, G. B. Ancient Gems in Modern Settings: Being Versions from the Greek Anthology in English Rhyme, by various authors. Oxford: B. H. Blackwell.

Hackforth, R. The Authorship of the Platonic Epistles. Longmans. $2 net.

Harrison, H. S. V. •V.'s Eyes. Boston: Houghton Mifflin. $1.35 net.

Jackson, T. G. Byzantine and Romanesque Architecture. University of Chicago Press. 2 vols. $12.50 net.

Johnson, A. T. California: An Englishman's Impressions. Duffield.

Koester, Frank. The Price of Inefficiency. Sturgis & Walton. $2 net.

Loeb Classical Library. Appian's Roman History, Vol. I, trans by Horace White; Apollonius Rhodius, trans. by R. C. Seaton; Greek Bucolic Poets, trans. by J. M. Edmonds; Sophocles, Vol. I, trans. by F. Storr; Cicero's Letter to Atticus, Vol. I, trans. by E. O. Winstedt. Macmillan. $1.50 net, each.

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Meynell, Viola. George Eliot. Chicago: Browne & Co. 90 cents net.
Mumby, F. A. The Youth of Henry VIII. Boston: Houghton Mifflin. $3 net.
Murdoch, J. G. Economics as the Basis of Living Ethics. Allen Book & Printing Co. $2 net.
New International Year Book. 1912. Dodd, Mead.
Nicholas, Anna. The Making of Thomas Barton. Indianapolis: Bobbs-Merrill. $1.25 net.
Nietzsche Index. Compiled by Robert Guppy. London: T. N. Foulis.
Nikto, Vera. A Mere Woman. D. Appleton. $1.25 net.
Oxford English Dictionary. Vol. IX, Sniggle-Sorrow. Frowde. $1.25.
Parrish, Randall. The Air Pilot. Chicago: McClurg. $1.25 net.
Plutarch. Selected essays, translated by T. G. Tucker. Frowde.
Princeton University Archæological Expeditions to Syria. Section A, Southern Syria, Part 3. Division II, Ancient Architecture in Syria, by Howard Crosby Butler. Division III, Greek and Latin Inscriptions in Syria, by Enno Littmann and others. Leyden: E. J. Brill.
Rickmers, W. R. The Duab of Turkestan: A Physiographic Sketch and Account of Some Travels. University of Chicago Press. $9 net.
Rolland, Romain. Les Tragédies de la Foi. Paris: Hachette.
Sandars, M. F. Princess and Queen of England: Life of Mary II. Duffield.
Scott, H. F., and Van Tuyl, C. H. A Cicero Composition Book. Chicago: Scott, Foresman.
Shakespeare's King John. Edited by F. J. Furnivall and John Munro. Duffield.
Sherman, Charles. The Upper Crust. Indianapolis: Bobbs-Merrill. $1.25 net.
Sieveking, I. G. The Memoir of Sir Horace Mann. Dutton. $3.50 net.
Soulié, George. Strange Stories from the Lodge of Leisures. Translated from the Chinese. Boston: Houghton Mifflin. $1. net.
Thomas, W. S. Trails and Tramps in Alaska and Newfoundland. Putnam.
Union and Confederate Navies in the War of the Rebellion. Official Records, Series I, Vol. 25. Washington: Gov. Ptg. Office.
Van Sickle, J. H., and Seegmiller, W. Seventh Reader. Boston: Houghton Mifflin. 55 cents.
Vollmoeller, Karl. Turandot, Princess of China. English version by J. Bithell. (Plays of To-day and To-morrow series). Duffield. $1 net.
Wallace, Elizabeth. Mark Twain and the Happy Island. Chicago: McClurg. $1 net.
Webb, S. and B. English Local Government. Longmans. $2.50 net.

New and Forthcoming Textbooks

Salisbury, Barrows, and Tower's Modern Geography:
The Effects of Physical Features on Living Things. By Rollin D. Salisbury, Harlan H. Barrows, and Walter S. Tower, of the Department of Geography, University of Chicago. ix+406 pp. 7 *maps in color*. 12mo. $1.25.

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